BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor...A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 21. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 10, 1864. { NO. 7.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square, of 10 lines or less, for each and every insertion, $3.

Special Notices will be charged $4 per square for each and every insertion.

All Obituaries and private publications of every character, are charged as advertisements.

☞ No advertisement, reflecting upon private character, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

TAKEN UP AND COMMITTED.

IN THE JAIL of Onslow County two negroes. One by the name of John (alias) Dick, who says he belongs to Dr. James McGee, formerly of Wilmington, N. C. The other says his name is Henry and belongs to Dr. Hicks of this county, N. C. The owners of said negroes are hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, or they will be dealt with as the law directs.

F. MURRILL, Jr Sheriff.
Onslow Co., N. C., Nov. 1, 1864. 26 1t—3 tf

CONSCRIPT OFFICE,
RALEIGH, N. C., Oct 21, 1864.

For the information of Enrolling Officers and all concerned, it is announced that the Camp of Instruction, called Camp Vance, heretofore located near Morganton, is broken up, and a new Camp established at Salisbury, under the name of "CAMP STOKES," for the reception and assignment of Conscripts, deserters and absentees.

The new Camp is located to avoid delay and expense in transportation in forwarding recruits and conscripts to the front. It is left to the discretion of Enrolling Officers to send Conscripts and deserters either to Camp Holmes or Camp Stokes, whichever may be most convenient. This discretion will be carefully exercised with a view to the grand object of saving time.

Enrolling Officers are cautioned against obeying any instructions or orders whatever, which conflicts with the above, from Commanding, issued through this office, in respect to any of the several Districts.

By order of Maj. R. H. McLEAN.

E. J. HARDIN, Adjutant.
42 3t—6 2t

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

In accordance with attention to the following times and places with the Assessor, for the purpose of receiving lists of all matured crops, viz: Corn, Cotton, Rice, Irish Potatoes, Sugar, Molasses, Peas, Beans, and Ground Peas:

On the 14th, the farmers of Chinquapin, Nov. 18th; Duplin, Piney Woods 21st and 22d; Upper Topsail and Long Creek, South Washington, 25th and 26th; Rocky Point, 28th and 29th; Limington, Nov. 30th and Dec. 1st.

G. H. BELL, Assessor.
6 3t

The above places with the Assessor, for the purpose of receiving lists of all property heretofore assessed, and on which taxes are now due.

J. S. HINES, Collector.
7 2t

WILMINGTON, N. C., NOV. 3, 1864.

We regret to say that in our opinion the fall of Plymouth, N. C., although we do not *know* it yet, we shall be much surprised if we do not hear of something of the kind before the week is out. The Yankees have never ceased to hover about the river below that town with their gunboats, to prevent our people from using it for the purposes of trade and navigation, and have even, on several occasions, approached so near as to throw shells into the town.

We fear that the Eastern section of the State must now look with more respect into the position it occupies, since the capture by us of Plymouth and Washington. This is the more to be deplored on account of the troops now being gathered in that section.

A late Washington letter to the New York [illegible] says:

"Additional guns will be made on the outer defenses of Washington, and an immense fleet, under command of Admiral [illegible], are now being mailed with reference to the fleet which captured New Orleans. It is intended for a big frigate to go [illegible] Fort Fisher.

"This important work would operate in relation precisely as the capture of Fort [illegible] has operated in regard to Mobile. The capture of the fort would completely relieve the immense blockading force off the mouth of the harbor.

We hardly know how that "big frigate" is to "go [illegible] Fort Fisher. A big frigate might [illegible] at Fort Fisher, but unless she draws less water than they used to, or the Monitors do, we do not think any of them [illegible]. Do these Washington letter writers [illegible] over the U. S. Coast Survey?—Admiral [illegible] of course know better than these correspondents, if any of them. We wish he did not.

The Halifax *Intelligencer* of Sunday has information which it [illegible] draws the conclusion, with which the Editor of that paper agrees, that with energy [illegible] although we do not *know* it yet, we shall be much surprised if we do not hear of something of the kind before the week is out. The Yankees have never ceased to hover about the river below that town with their gunboats, to prevent our people from using it for the purposes of trade and navigation, and have even, on several occasions, approached so near as to throw shells into the town.

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THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1864.

CONGRESS.

It will be seen that the second Confederate Congress assembled at Richmond yesterday pursuant to adjournment. The President's Message, of which we give a telegraphic summary, was sent in, read and received.

It will be seen that the President takes a cheerful view of the events and progress of military operations, and suggests a new view in connection with recognition. How indeed can the enemy be expected to yield us that recognition which even neutrals withhold from us?

The President alludes to certain recommendations of the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of War.—Among the recommendations of the Secretary of War are those relating to the reorganization and consolidation of weakened regiments—a revisal of the exemption laws—the employment of forty thousand negroes as engineer laborers and pioneers in addition to other duties now discharged by negroes. He recommends that the government acquire the property in these slaves, pledging to liberate at the end of the war those who perform their duties faithfully. We are pleased to see that he dissents from those who go for arming slaves with the view of having them discharge the duties of soldiers.—*Daily Journal, 8th.*

The Northern Elections.

To-day the grand quadrennial saturnalia culminate at the North in an election or *form* of election in the various States, for electors to choose a President and Vice President of the United States. One way or another we will have the result before the end of the week. We have little doubt in regard to it, but we have *some*. It is difficult to tell what *may* not be possible, but evidently, unless some accident occurs, ABRAHAM LINCOLN will be re-elected, since he has made his arrangements to *secure* that result. We can hardly say that we care much. ABRAHAM LINCOLN we know; McCLELLAN is a weak man and an unreliable one. He is willing to be anything for success.

Last night was unquestionably a noisy one throughout the North, but especially in the great cities. Every public square was the scene of a "last grand rally," every street was traversed by some procession with banners and torches, brass bands and brick-bats. It is barely possible that some fluids stronger than water were imbibed, and that some infatuated individuals didn't "go home till the morning," having accepted of a pressing invitation to spend the balance of the night in the watch-house.

We would not treat lightly anything that could even seem likely to exert any real influence upon the present struggle, or upon the great question of peace or war. But we are unable to see how this election can substantially affect these questions one way or the other, to any appreciable extent. We rather incline to the opinion, however, that the election of McCLELLAN might sooner bring about the desirable consummation of divided councils at the North than that of LINCOLN, as it would place the Executive in party antagonism to the great majority of the Congress. Something might possibly occur calculated to block the game. We don't see much harm that could arise from the election of McCLELLAN—he could not well be worse than LINCOLN, and he might be better. At any rate, a new deal might improve our hand. We confess to a considerable curiosity, amounting to a strong wish, to see how McCLELLAN's election would work. We think it hardly probable that our curiosity will be gratified.

Daily Journal, 8th.

The Confederate States Congress will meet to-day at Richmond. We presume that as much paper has been printed over with advice to Congress as would supply all its members during the session with many articles which they would more readily take and more highly prize. Some of the advice given has perhaps been good, but very much has been of very doubtful expediency at least, to use no harsher expression.—Somebody said years ago in England that there were two things that all men thought they could do, even if they had never tried—*i. e.*, drive a gig and edit a newspaper. We may say that there are now two sciences which all men appear to have mastered, or *think* they have mastered by intuition. We allude to those of war and finance.

Now, we don't know much practically about either of these sciences, but we know enough to enable us to discover and to be amazed at the wild, radical and wholly preposterous schemes that we have seen ventilated in print, sometimes editorially and sometimes as emanating from correspondents. Much as we dislike the idea of secret sessions, we do not see but that a continuance of them might work well at this time. We must think that many fancy theorists on paper simply bring forward their theories in order that their theories may in turn bring them forward. We know that while FOOTE and "other such" survive there will not be wanting in Congress men who *will* take up its time talking for talk sake—for outsiders—propounding theories—making *ad captandum* appeals and motions, and doing other wrong things. Let there be no gallery—no newspaper publication of the speech of the Hon. Noodle, Doodle or Boodle, and the aforesaid N., D., or B., will be far less apt to spread themselves to the disgruntlement of their neighbors, and the injury of the public.

As for war projects, *they* will probably be very sufficiently ventilated, even to the arming of two hundred thousand negroes, &c., &c., but we think it probable that more attention will be paid to executive recommendations on military matters, backed, as they will be, by the authority of General LEE, than will be paid to similar recommendations on finance.—We do not believe any man can even guess what Congress will do on the financial question, nor do we apprehend that a sight of the scheme recommended by Mr. TRENHOLM will lend much aid to the elucidation of that question. A good deal of blame has been cast upon Mr. TRENHOLM's predecessor on account of the abortive attempt made by the last Congress at restoring order to the finances and strength to the currency; but the fact was that the legislation of Congress on that subject bore little or no resemblance to the plans recommended by Mr. MEMMINGER. Will Congress pay more regard to Mr. TRENHOLM? We doubt it. Mr. MEMMINGER was believed to enjoy the benefit of Mr. TRENHOLM's experience and advice, so that Mr. TRENHOLM himself can bring little or nothing of new strength or weight to the work of influencing Congress. Such we apprehend will be found to be the case.

As Congress is already organized, it will be ready to proceed at once to business, should there be a quorum present, which we think there is likely to be.

SATURDAY, 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.

Thank Providence to-morrow will be Sunday. We like Sunday. Some people—good people too—complain of Sunday as hard to get through with, &c., &c. Now we don't. It is a great pleasure to rest—to have nothing to do. To have nothing to press upon your "piece of mind" (ours by Saturday night is a very little piece) is a great thing.

We abjure *our* devil and all his works on Sunday.—He cometh not near us. We don't care a button whether school keeps or not.

And we like "the sound of the summoning bell."—It sounds like old times. Bells are familiar voices throughout christendom. They speak a language that is known by all its nations. When the conquering Norman ordained the curfew (or extinction of fires and closing of houses at 8 o'clock, at night) and made the ringing of a bell its signal, he at least tempered tyranny with good taste. Should ABRAHAM LINCOLN have the power to institute a curfew at the South he would surely make its signal the blowing of a ram's horn, or the horrid dissonance of a gong, or the awful squeal of a steam whistle, or some other diabolical sound worse than any of these or all of them combined, perhaps an imitation of his own snoring.

There is a comfort in thinking your own thoughts—none in squeezing them out for use—in lying supine, *sub tegmine*, and so forth, and in gazing up into the clear, but not cloudless sky. Clouds are the drapery of heaven, ever changing, but ever beautiful in the fine weather of Summer or of Autumn—grand even amid the storms and tempests of Winter, or the thunder-bursts of other seasons. A sky, like a life, wants some gentle clouds to relieve its monotony and bring it into harmony with nature and with human feeling. Happy that life whose sorrows pass away like Summer clouds, freshening its sympathies and heightening its joys.

HALF PAST ELEVEN.—We drop the subject abruptly to look over our exchanges and try to find something wise enough in them to compensate for our folly.

WE have been informed that some parties, who, we know not, have been creating the impression around the suburbs of town that cattle and hogs are to be impressed, and that under the impression thus created they have purchased cows and hogs at a merely nominal price, or one far below their real value.

We are requested to state that the only impressment ordered is for horses and mules, for artillery and field transportation.

The duty of the impressing officer is at all times an unpleasant one. It is hard enough to have to take horses and mules without bearing the additional blame of taking cattle and hogs.

ABSTRACTIONS are not now much in vogue, unless, perhaps, it be the spirit of apples abstracted from the juice. There must be any quantity of that abstracted, from the great crop of apples and the small number brought forward in a raw state.

WE learn that Governor Vance arrived in town last last night from Raleigh, and is the guest of Col. Jas. G. Burr.—*Daily Journal, 8th.*

FROM Messrs. Johnston & Schafter, publishers, Lynchburg, Va., we have the Southern Almanac for 1865, calculated by David Richardson, of Louisa county, Virginia. It is very neatly gotten up, and will be found convenient and useful if hung up in every place of business and counting room. See advertisement.

AS WAS EXPECTED.—The prize steamer Advance is taking in her armament as a Yankee cruiser in New York harbor.

Six hundred and sixteen years ago, the Cathedral of Cologne was commenced, and work is still going on upon its exterior, which is not yet finished.

A GOOD deal of firing was heard off the coast Monday night last. It is said that a vessel that run the blockade some ten days ago, returned after a rapid trip.—Great smoke and little fire. *Montes parturiunt, &c.*

IF we find any one thing more than another, upon which our exchanges are generally, if not universally agreed, it is in opposition to the proposal to put arms in the hands of any of the negro race as soldiers of the South. Some portions of the press may not be fully committed in opposition to the policy referred to, but those portions are small indeed, and represent but a very limited segment of the circle of public opinion.—One thing that we think Congress will *not* do is to adopt this bantling of some of the Richmond extremists.

WE won't bet a dime—not a single dime upon the result of the election at the North. We take it that Lincoln, or to come to the technicalities of it—Lincoln electors have been chosen in nearly all of the States that voted yesterday. But we won't bet a dime and we are not so very certain as to whether we care a dime.

We will probably receive some news by Friday or Saturday, and we may at the same time receive other news from the North a little more reliable than the bogus dispatches with which Stanton, Grant & Co., have recently been feeding up the Yankee nation. The die is now cast and there is really nothing to be made by falsehood.

WARM WEATHER.—After having had frost, and some say ice, here, we now have the thermometer up above seventy with a soft, moist atmosphere, not of the most pleasant or bracing character. It is well that every appearance of contagious disease has passed away.

Wilmington.

We give from time to time such extracts from our exchanges as appear to throw any light upon the supposed threatened attack upon this place, believing that they will posses more interest, perhaps, for our readers than anything else we could offer.

We extract the following from the London correspondence of the Richmond *Whig*, under date of Sept. 21st, 1864:

To the Editor of the Whig:

News of additional disasters to Confederate arms comes by to-day's steamers. Mobile and Atlanta both captured, and the army in Georgia defeated. It has a depressing effect upon our political prospects in Europe, and gives rise to conjectures among leading men that the Confederacy, after all, will be crushed. They don't understand matters, and look at the case only in the light of such events occurring in an European war.—Undoubtedly, the disaster has been serious, and may lead to much more serious results, but the damage is not irretrievable. Farragut's fleet, released from watching Mobile, will undoubtedly be sent to Wilmington, and the engineering skill of Major General Whiting will then be put to the fullest test. That he will acquit himself magnificently no one can doubt who knows him, and, with proper facilities afforded by the Government, he will beat back the Yankee fleets and co-operating land armies. As Grant is operating down the Weldon road, the whole campaign may yet be transferred to the vicinity of Wilmington.

The latest Northern papers say that officials regret their inability to operate against Wilmington, which is a sure sign to me that they are fitting out an expedition against the place. Its importance to us, under existing circumstances, is very great, and its capture would cause the fall of Charleston and Savannah, and place a great portion of North and South Carolina in the power of the enemy. The Administration have a great responsibility resting upon them, and if Wilmington should fall from any neglect, theirs will be the fault. I know that the General in command has over and over again called their attention to the salient points, and has told them the exact requisites for its successful defence. I have never had any apprehensions for its safety, and I do not think it is possible to capture the place.

Upon the same subject the Boston *Traveller* says:

We have, by the arrival of the steamer Fort Jackson at this port, confirmation of the previous announcement, by way of telegraph from Halifax, that the swift and formidable pirate Tallahassee had again sailed out of Wilmington to renew her destructive cruise.

The number of blockading vessels now employed at this port is fifteen, but in dark nights it is almost impossible for our cruisers to see rebel craft as they run into or run out of the port. The best plan seems to be that of the captain of the steamer Fort Jackson in the case of the Wando, which was to pursue in the direction first taken by the blockade runner, and, in the opinion of naval officers, if they were allowed to act in such emergency for their own best interests, and keep in the track of such craft to Bermuda and Nassau, many more would be captured.

From the best information to be obtained, our naval officers believe Wilmington to be very strongly fortified. The rebels are anticipating the arrival of a very powerful fleet to attack the forts defending the entrance to that place. If these forts are taken, blockade running is at an end.

The health of the officers and crews of the vessels composing the squadron off Wilmington, is excellent.

The fleet of one hundred and seventy Federal vessels, before spoken of as at Wilmington, North Carolina, probably refers to the squadron under Admiral Porter, which is daily expected there to attack the rebel forts.

From the Goldsboro' State Journal.

THE FALL OF PLYMOUTH.

After Francis I lost the battle of Pavia, in which he was taken prisoner, by Charles V, he wrote to his mother: "Madam, we have lost everything except honor." The unfortunate monarch fully realized the value of this consolatary reflection, and in true Spartan style thus addressed his mother. As an offset to our recent disaster, we fain would offer the same words of comfort to our noble mother the State. We have lost Plymouth, but our honor is safe.

Various and conflicting are the rumors which have come to our ears, relating to the causes which led to this recent and unexpected misfortune, but as careful journalists, desiring to propagate the truth only, and leave crimination to court martial, we have endeavored to avoid the Scylla and Charibdis of popular sentiment naturally incident to such an occasion. That somebody is to blame in the matter has been obscurely hinted at by some papers, and we ourselves cannot divest us entirely of like suspicion.

From all the information we can gather, it seems pretty clearly made out that the night on which the affair occurred was a dark, peculiarly favorable one for the enterprise. That a torpedo boat of the simplest construction, manned by thirteen daring volunteers from the enemy's fleet, and commanded by one Captain Cushing, steamed up to Plymouth, capturing on their way the pickets on board the Southfield, at the mouth of the river, who must have been either drunk or asleep, or both, and surprised and destroyed the Albemarle at the foot of her own wharf. Though forewarned that such an expedition was afoot against the Albemarle, the ill-fated steamer was inadequately protected. A weak pen of logs was thrown around her hulk, and the guard on board, though doubled, could not have been made sensible of their responsibility. The commanding officer of the boat slept on shore, and strange to say, omitted to throw out pickets in boats around her.

The fatal blow was administered at 4 o'clock on Friday morning, and the reckless gang saved themselves from being shot by jumping overboard and crying out that they surrendered! In the dismay of the moment, Capt. Cushing, true down Easter like, made his escape by swimming, and carried the welcome intelligence of the success of his expedition to the fleet, and received the cheers of his comrades. The rest were all taken prisoners, and turned over to the authorities, and the torpedo boat was captured and sent up the Roanoke for safety.

Col. Whitford immediately apprised Gen. Baker, by telegraph, of what had occurred, who ordered him to hold the town at all hazards, until an attempt should be made to raise the gunboat, and started off immediately to the spot. Meantime, the commander of the Albemarle judging the gunboat to be a wreck, directed her to be more completely destroyed, to prevent her from being again made available in case the town should fall into the hands of the Yankees. This was accordingly done by blowing her up a second time with torpedoes.

At 11 o'clock on Friday morning the enemy steamed up the river and attempted to come upon the town by the front entrance, but were nobly and effectually prevented by the batteries under the direction of the gallant Col. Whitford. They then put back and ascended Middle River. A few obstructions here, for a time impeded their progress, which they soon removed.

On Saturday night they re-entered the Roanoke from this direction, and attacked the town in reverse. But only two guns bore upon this channel from shore, the chief reliance against this attempt having been justly placed upon the Albemarle. Our authorities had no more reason for apprehending such a disaster to the gunboat, and to be deprived of her aid in the defence of the town, than they had to expect an earthquake to swallow up the land batteries. The rest of the guns being fixed batteries, they could not, in the emergency, be trained round in time to be of service. From this point the fleet, consisting of nine vessels of six guns each, and two double enders, poured an incessant volley of grape, canister and shell upon the town and batteries. Our gunners stood bravely to their guns, until by well directed shots during Sunday, these were finally dismounted and the magazines exploded, when our men were compelled to retreat to the town, which was done in good order.

At this critical juncture, which was at about 2 o'clock, p. m., General Baker entered the town in the midst of a generous shower of death missiles from the enemy.

The cool courage and confident bearing of this redoubted veteran, rekindled afresh the spirit of all around him, and he was greeted with enthusiastic welcome by his devoted troops. Every man felt the influence of his presence, and stood ready to act with credit the part assigned him.

Gen. Baker immediately ordered a line of sharpshooters to be thrown out along the river, but the heavy and accurate fire of the gun-boats drove them back, and the enemy came down upon the town, passing Warren Neck.

As they approached, they fired the town in several places, killing some three or four men, including an old citizen, and wounded about the same number. Nothing more being now left to do in this emergency, but to retreat with honor, Gen. Baker issued his order to blow up our magazines and withdraw the garrison. This order was effected by the gallant Whitford, who with General Baker, was the last to leave the town. Twenty five or thirty men, it has been confidently stated, will cover our whole loss.

General Baker still holds Washington for the present, though it is well understood that of course the fall of Plymouth necessarily endangers that of Washington. The General has retreated no further than he has been compelled to do. An efficient force occupies the pass at Jamesville, and Fort Branch, at Hamilton, bristles with defiance. General Baker has established his headquarters at Williamston, where doubtless he will remain until quiet and security is once again restored to the unfortunate residents of that section of our State.

From a deserter who came in from the fleet shortly after the fall of Plymouth, we learn that all the prisoners who were captured in Plymouth were handcuffed and taken aboard one of the gun-boats to be transported North. He also informs us, that the gun-boat, the Commodore Hull was severely damaged by our artillery, and that the Oswego, on which he was aboard, had been several times struck, though not materially hurt. It is the intention of the Yankees, he declares, to send a brigade to Plymouth to garrison the town, and this fleet is to co operate with other vessels shortly, in the capture of Wilmington. We merely mention these statements of this deserter, intending that our readers may attach to them what importance they please. We ourselves have not been "born in the woods to be scared by an owl."

Doubtless the capture of Wilmington would be desirable to old Abe and his minions, especially about this time, but they will not be likely always to catch a Captain reckless and a crew asleep, and we mistake greatly if an attempt on Wilmington will not, like Charleston, inaugurate another years' siege, or the quietly flowing river which laves its shores, like another Zanthis or Simois shall be choked with the bodies of willing martyrs in its defence.

Some men, and many officers too, we regret to say, seem haunted by spectres, are always in terror of some calamity. Such are only fit for old women's firesides, or to retail bugaboo stories to children. Let us cease to dread these cowardly hirelings and be true to ourselves and bravely act our part, and the day of deliverance is not far distant.

We feel assured, that upon this occasion, all that bravery, sagacity and earnest zeal could accomplish was done. Gen. Baker deserves, as he should receive the cordial well-done by every citizen of our State, and to Colonel Whitford who signalized his gallantry on this occasion, as he has never failed to do in other instances, we unite with other tongues throughout the State in wishing him God-speed to promotion, which he richly deserves.

We would indeed have to lament the loss of this section of our State, if in the same breath with which we announce the disaster we could not declare, like Francis the First: "We have lost everything except honor."

From the Greensboro' Patriot.

THE SENIOUR RESERVES.

This excellent regiment, made up of the men between the ages of 45 and fifty in the 6th Congressional district, left here yesterday afternoon under the command of Col. Charles E. Shober. They are themselves "the bone and sinew" of the country, the very best men we have, and they are commanded by a gentleman of considerable experience as a soldier and of eminent qualifications for the high position which he has the honor to hold. It is greatly to be hoped that the exigencies of this campaign will not make it necessary to keep these men and the home guards out many weeks; and, in their absence, let every person, who can in anywise assist in seeding, be busily occupied in the fields at home. Our people should not, if possible, let our lands stand uncultivated. We cannot pass through another campaign without the usual wheat and oat crops; but if proper skill and industry are employed in the fields of husbandry, we are in no danger of want, starvation or subjugation.

OUR SURPLUS WOMEN.

The great mortality of this war, particularly among the young men of the country, is likely to raise certain practical questions between the sexes, which are not unworthy the attention of the reflecting mind. The disproportion between the sexes will be so great, upon the advent of peace, and the preponderance of the female element so heavy, that it is by no means irrelevant to inquire what we are to do with our women? The prejudices against foreigners are so great that the importation of husbands to supply the deficiencies which will exist, however satisfactory it may be to many young ladies, would never receive the approval of the country. There is, therefore, remaining no expedient for the disposition of the surplus population of this class but to make their situation in single life as agreeable as the circumstances will permit, or the alternative of polygamy. For the latter we have the precedent of many eminent examples, such, for instance, as Jacob and David and Solomon—the latter of whom is recorded to have shared his affections among as many as seven hundred princesses and royal partners. Ahasuerus, who became enamoured of Esther, and the present Sultan of Turkey—together with those Arabian caliphs that flourished in Bagdad—afford other illustrations of the practice. We regard this, however, as difficult of realization in our circumstances; and prefer to recommend the organization of Protestant religious houses, like the Convents and Sisters of Mercy among the Roman Catholics. Such an institution was early known in the Christian Church, and allusion is supposed to be made to it in those passages in the New Testament, where *deaconesses* are referred to. They were known indifferently by the name of *presbutides, dialconnissai, ministra, ancillæ, &c.* Pliny, in his famous account of the persecution of the Christians (in the first century) mentions them as *ancillæ quæ ministra dicebantur*.—They are also mentioned by Lucian of Samosata, under the name of widows. Bernadus Achinus and Lyserus defend the practice—as do Montesquieu and Voltaire in later times.

It occurs to us that our young ladies may even now fairly give their attention to this subject. It is clearly sentimental—as much so as conventual life—and will be a matter of necessity, unless female celibracy in its present objectionable form is to throw its shadow over the whole land. We, for our part, like old maids, in exceptional cases, and regard them as the best informed and most agreeable members of their sex—rational and matured woman, instead of malapert young misses, with nothing to recommend them but the blood in their cheeks—but, of course, a table-ful of spinsters of sixty at dinner, gray, gaunt and sharp featured, would violate all correct taste, and is not to be tolerated. We must retire our surplus young women. They can dedicate their lives to deeds of charity, and acts of mercy—and a single life after all is nothing when you get used to it—as in the case of the eels.

An equally grave question concerns our unmarried male population. The opportunity is now afforded of marrying almost whom you please—just as when one stands under an apple tree, he can pluck the one which he fancies. The national peril in this matter is, that poor human nature will pluck only the red and richly colored fruit—and thinks little of what may be most conducive to health, or possess the more durable properties for expression and preserving. All of our most useful women have been ugly and we tremble at the state of things when all this better class is entirely excluded from the duties of wives and mothers. The absence of all comfort in the domestic arrangements, the absence of that subordination and patience which is so becoming in wives, the transition from the domesticity of English life to the open air exercise of the French, the attention to the *coiffure* rather than the christianity of the children—must mark a period where all the less solid elements of the female fraternity is not horned in our households. Nature has so ordered it, that there is nothing of very high perfection on earth—at least in humanity. Single shining qualities are bestowed—conspicuous excellencee—but never a uniform perfection. The good are apt to be weak; the intellectual are ugly or bad; the beautiful are silly and vicious; or at least the beautiful and intellectual cannot also possess virtue. Therefore we applaud the ugly; their chances is greatly increased for amiability and ease.—We warn our young men to ponder these truths; when the opportunity is to be made use of, many for a life time, and not for a honey-moon. Be careful that your partner through this troublous career comes to you with the promise of a pug-nose, a disintended mouth a sallow complexion, an ungainly form, a big foot, a dull eye, a bad tooth—fly the rare and wonderful spell of female beauty—fly it as Ulysses did, tied to the mast of the ship, the treacherous minstrelsy that assailed his fortitude off the fabled Pelorus. Your Medicean Venus will treat you to smiles, but she will spoil your soup; but she will neglect your shirts: she will charm your eye, but she will shock your philosophy; she will for a season gratify your taste for the beautiful, but she will not, on the broad stretch of life, cheer your journey, or pour in upon your soul the ministering balm of a kindred spirit. Ugly women will nurse your sick mind and your sick body.—*Charlottesville Chronicle.*

From the State Journal, 3d inst.

THE FALL OF PLYMOUTH.

On the evening of the 28th ult., Gen. Baker, commanding this Department, received information by telegraph, that the enemy had succeeded in surprising and destroying the gun-boat Albemarle near her wharf at Plymouth. General Baker, accompanied by his personal staff, immediately left Goldsboro' for Plymouth, at which place he arrived on the afternoon of the 30th in the midst of a fierce bombardment of the town from the fleet of gunboats which had stationed themselves in the middle of the river out of sight of our batteries.—The sudden appearance of General Baker among the troops was hailed by the whole garrison with shouts of welcome. Each man felt re-assured by the voluntary presence of this veteran soldier, and sprung with alacrity to their duty.

From their concealment the enemy kept up a continual shower of canister and shell on the devoted town. Nerved by the calm and cheering voice of the General, each man stood bravely to his post, ready to execute any order which should emanate from him. Finding all their attempts to sail up to Plymouth direct, foiled by the stout resistance from the batteries under command of Col. Whitford, the enemy retired and ascended Middle River. There they met obstructions which they soon removed, and re-entering the Roanoke from this direction they attacked the town in reverse. Gen. Baker attempted to prevent this by throwing out sharpshooters, but owing to the exceedingly heavy fire of the gunboats and the accuracy of their fire these were driven back; and the enemy finding no opposition they ascended the Roanoke and came down upon the town. The first or upper fort was manned by the crew of the Albemarle.

This the gun-boat sailed past, though several times struck by the shots from its guns, the damage not appearing to be material. The fleet then paid their special respects to Fort Jones, where they succeeded in dismounting all the guns and exploding the magazine. Meantime the enemy threw an occasional spiteful shell or hot shot over into the town, which caused several of the buildings to fire. At this juncture, in the midst of the conflagration of the town, the necessary evacuation of the several forts, and the landing of the enemy, General Baker issued his orders to blow up the magazine and withdraw the garrison. The manœuvre of falling back was done with such perfect order that nothing of any value fell into the hands of the enemy with the exception of two guns belonging to Lee's battery, the horses to which had all been killed. The total loss in killed, wounded and taken prisoners, will not exceed 25 or 30 men. General Baker has fallen back only to Jamesville and seems determined to dispute every foot of ground around Plymouth, he having decided not to evacuate Washington. Thus ended this eventful affair, though sad in its results to the Eastern part of our State, its defence under such forbidding circumstances forms another brilliant episode of gallantry in the history of this State.

I'LL TELL PA, WHEN HE COMES HOME.—A friend of ours, who had taken a pride for some time in cultivating a full crop of hair on his face, was called away from home on business a few days ago. While absent, an inexperienced barber spoiled his whiskers in trimming them, which so vexed our friend that he directed the barber to make a clean job of it by shaving whiskers and moustache all off. The barber obeyed, and our friend's face was as smooth and delicate as when in his teens. He returned home in the night. Next morning his little girl did not recognize him on waking up. Looking over her mother, and seeing, as she supposed, a stranger in the bed, she remarked, in her childish simplicity, "Mister, get out of here; I'll tell pa on you when he comes home."

An ingenious Yankee residing in Columbus, Ga., proposes a novel mode of lighting the Confederacy. He says every nigger contains a superfluous quantity of oleagineous matter, which by some chemical process, and the application of moderate heat can be readily extracted without serious inconvenience to health. Some experiments proved that a well-conditioned female supplied in the course of a few days, about three gills. The oil is superior to whale oil, and can be furnished at about five or seven dollars a gallon. The odor is disagreeable, but is not perceptible in a good lamp. Persons of a scrofulous habit have been entirely cured by the process.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

Two subjects of supreme interest are at this time occupying public attention. The first is the correspondence between Generals Lee and Grant relative to the exposure of our prisoners at Dutch gap in alleged retaliation for the exposure of certain negroes taken in battle with arms in their hands and clad in Yankee uniforms. General Lee opens the correspondence by showing that, according to the Constitution of the United States, slaves are property, and, according to the uniform practice in all preceding wars, are liable, when taken and recaptured, to be returned to their owners. This practice he has pursued; and could, consistently with the law of the Confederacy, pursue no other. He has, however, never placed negroes at work in dangerous situations, either on the occasion alleged or any other. He desires to know if the exposure of our prisoners was made by order of General Grant. In reply, Grant very curtly declines to discuss the slavery question, but says the negroes are his soldiers, and he shall protect them by retaliating upon our prisoners precisely such treatment as said negroes shall receive at our hands. That is to say, if the negroes in question be returned to their masters, he shall put our prisoners to hard labor upon his fortifications or upon the public works in the Yankee States.

The other question is this: Sheridan, having laid the Valley waste in his rear, is dependent for his supplies upon the Manassas Gap railroad. But Mosby has been operating upon that railroad with terrible effect, capturing trains and cutting off supplies, and thereby reducing Sheridan to very inconvenient straits. To remedy this inconvenience, the Yankee Government has fallen upon the device of sending a number of Alexandria citizens, of known attachment to the southern cause, upon every train, publishing the names of persons thus sent, in the hope of creating a public feeling in the Confederacy. Railroads, of course, are perfectly legitimate objects of warfare—as much so as any operations whatever upon an enemy's rear. The Yankees are even proposing to send women along with the trains to make them the more secure.

It appears to us that our Government has never comprehended, and does not even now comprehend, the spirit in which the Yankees are waging this war. They have proclaimed us rebels, and refuse to recognise any rights that we claim as belligerents. There is but one remedy left, and that is retaliation for any and every offence against our belligerent rights. It has come to this pitch at last, that we must pursue that policy or give up the contest altogether. The determination to place our slaves on the same footing with our soldiers captured in battle, if submitted to, is a settlement in their favor of the very question for which we are at war. The recaptured slaves are the property of their owners, and there is no power in the Government to withhold it. We rather regret that General Lee did not confine his letter to the simple question with which it concludes; that is, whether the exposure of our prisoners at Dutch Gap was made by the authority of Grant or not.

The exposure of the citizens of Alexandria upon the trains is a still more open and audacious denial of our belligerent rights. If submitted to, the consequences predicted by a contemporary must inevitably follow. Grant, when he chooses to make his grand attack on our lines, will certainly place captured citizens of our own in front of his negro advance guards, and we shall be reduced to the alternative of surrendering without firing a gun or of shooting our own friends. In fact, we have been driven into a corner, and we must do now what we ought to have done when Butler hung him at New Orleans; we must put to death a dozen yankees for every man of ours that is injured by our fire from being exposed by the barbarity of the Yankees. We should have pursued that policy at Charleston when they first began to fire upon the city with no military object, but purely from malice. For every man, woman or child slain by a shell or other missile, we should have put to death half a dozen Yankees. We neglected to do it and the Yankees went on encroaching, until now they seem to have completely established their theory that we are rebels and have no rights. They must be taught that there are two sides to that view of the question; that if we are outlaws and have no rights, being outlaws, we are not bound to recognise any rights in others.

EXTENSIVE RAID BY THIEVES ON THE NEW YORK AND ERIE RAILWAY.

One of the most daring outrages ever committed in this vicinity took place on the New York and Erie railway on Thursday night, by a gang of fully 200 of the worst class of bruisers, blacklegs and thieves that invest New York and Philadelphia.

The western bound train from Jersey City, at 4:15 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, carried out about 200 ruffians from New York and Philadelphia, to witness a prize fight which was to come off yesterday somewhere up the Erie road, between Dooney Harris, of N. York, and Peter Martin, of Philadelphia. Before the cars had left the Long Dock several persons were relieved of their money while passing through the cars in quest of seats. After the cars had left, the ruffians, becoming more bold, roamed through the cars, and at every stopping place between Jersey City and Middletown, 66 miles distant, robbed passengers as they were getting in and out.

At Middletown the train broke down, and about the same time the Eastern bound through express train came up and was detained for some time in consequence. The thieves then sallied out in squads, passed though the express train and robbed the passengers, both male and female, of watches, jewelry and money, and in some cases using considerable violence.

One elderly gentleman from Kentucky, whose name is believed to be Watt, was seized by a gang of ruffians, handled in a brutal manner and robbed of a considerable amount of money. The ill-treatment he received is supposed to have brought on a fit of apoplexy. At any rate, soon after the cars started he expired and his remains were left at Goshen.

Citizens of Middletown, who were passing along the street, were also seized and robbed, and other depredations were also committed before the ruffians continued their journey to witness the prize fight.

THE BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF THE LONDON PRESS. There is attached to each of the London morning papers, a functionary called "the Biographer," whose literary employment is to write, and be in readiness with, the mebers of great and leading men, so that on their demise a day may not pass ere the public are put in possession of the prominent incidents of their lives and career. With the inexorable diligence of fate, the "Lifes Writer" of the London paper is always *posting up* the records of public men whose increasing years or failing strength renders it probable that death at no distant day may close his career.—The machinery, indeed, is said to be so perfect, that memoranda of most living great persons are put away in a series of small compartments, under their respective initial letters ready for use and compilation at a moment's notice. Thus we learn that not only are the Duke of Wellington, Lord Brougham, and other veterans of the Upper House, regular *pigeon holed*—waiting their inevitable turn in the "biographical departments" of the chief London Morning journals, and have been so for years—but even the Premier himself, Lord Palmerston, Lord Stanley and others, are *posted* up every session in those grim fly-sheets, with methodical precision; so that should any casualty call them suddenly to their last account, only a few hours would intervene before their histories would be thrown into shape and served up in the columns of the morning press.

Exemptions and Details.

There is a very plain distinction between these terms, but such is the disposition in these war times to confound the authority of the law-makers with that of the officers entrusted with the execution of the laws that many persons do not seem to know the difference. For instance, we have been met several times recently with the positive assertion that the Secretary of War had issued an order cancelling the contracts of all bonded agriculturalists and ordering them forthwith enrolled for the field.

The mistake arises from the failure to observe the fact that there are two classes of bonded agriculturists those *exempted* by act of Congress for being on plantations the 1st of January last, owning or controlling fifteen hands or over; and those either not planting at the date specified, or having a less number of hands, who were *detailed* by the Secretary of War, under the authority given the President by Congress to grant details in "all cases where, in his judgment, justice, equity and necessity require it." There is also given him in the same act to "revoke such orders of details whenever he thinks proper." This, therefore, is the class of bonded agriculturists whose details are said, in some instances to have been revoked. The power that grants a detail can revoke it, but no power except Congress can revoke an exemption sanctioned by Confederate law. We hope never to see the day that an executive officer of this government would venture to set aside a law of the legislative branch, whose mandate he is bound to obey. But it is idle to discuss such a question. No order of the kind has been issued or is at all likely to be.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

From the Eutaw Whig and Observer.

The South is, every way, stronger to-day than when she first drew out the sword to defend her civil and religious altars. Her immense capabilities for defensive warfare have been developed. The natural increase of her population more than supplies the wants of men in war. She has arms and munitions of war in abundance; veteran armies and skillful leaders in the field, and a patient, patriotic and active people at home, determined to endure, to the last extremity, rather than submit to the hated domination of the North. Nothing is wanting to secure her final separation from her oppressors but a patient continuance, for a time longer, in the labors and dangers which constitute, in all times, the purchase price of national freedom.

TO CURE MEAT.—A friend writes us, to five gallons of water add seven and a half pints of salt, one pint of syrup, one tablespoonful of saltpetre, let it boil a few minutes and skim it off, and when cold put it on the meat. Spead the meat out, sprinkle lightly with salt and let it get perfectly cold. Be sure all the animal heat is removed, pack it in barrels, keep it well covered with the pickle. Let it remain four or five weeks or longer, and then hang it up to dry. It can be saved without the saltpetre or syrup.—*Clarion.*

TELEGRAPHIC

Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

RICHMOND, Nov. 5th, 1864.

The Baltimore American, of the 3d inst., has been received

The Tallahassee has captured and scuttled five vessels Block Island.

Nothing from Hood or Sherman.

A party of rebels from Canada attempted to surprise our water batteries at Castine, Maine, but were driven off by the garrison.

Seward has informed the Mayor of Buffalo that information has been received at the State Department that the rebels in Canada have a conspiracy on foot to set fire to the principal cities on the border on the day of the Presidential election.

Governor Seymour has issued a long proclamation urging strong efforts by all to discountenance strife and disorder in the coming election. He directs the Sheriffs and other officers, whose duty it is to keep peace, to take care that every voter shall have free ballot, and see that no military or other organized force shall be allowed to attend in the vicinity of places where elections are held with a view of menacing or intimidating voters; against such interference they must exercise the full force of the law and call for th, if needs be, the whole power of their districts.

A general meeting is to be held in Utica, on Monday, for prayer, that the Almighty may direct the people of this land, in exercise of the elective franchise, to restrain their passions, that they may be delivered from violence and blessed by the continuance of their liberties. Similar prayer meetings will be held in other cities.

Gold in Baltimore is quoted at $2 33.

New York quotation not reported.

ONE DAY LATER FROM THE UNITED STATES.

RICHMOND, Nov. 6th, 1864.

New York papers of the 4th inst. have been received.

There was much excitement at Ogdensburg, New York, regarding an expected rebel raid, and business was suspended on the 3d. The citizens were preparing for the defence of the place. A large number of armed men, supposed to be rebels, are on the islands in St. Lawrence river above and below Ogdensburg. A suspicious steamer, having on board about forty men passed along the river, close into the American shore in the afternoon.

It is reported that the Tallahassee entered the Delaware Breakwater on the 3d, and destroyed several vessels at anchor there; afterwards landed at Lewes, Delaware, and robbed the people of a large amount of property. Four vessels of war are now in pursuit of the Tallahassee.

Affairs in the Shenandoah remain quiet.

There is nothing from Grant or Sherman.

Dix has issued an order instructing the Provost Marshals to use all necessary precautions to prevent the rebels and deserters from voting on Tuesday, but no military force must be stationed at or in the vicinity of the polling places.

Butler has arrived at New York with orders to report to Dix for duty.

FEDERAL NEWS VIA MOBILE.

MOBILE, Nov. 5th, 1864.

A special dispatch to the Advertiser from Senatobia, the 4th inst., says that the Memphis papers of the 2d say nothing about Price.

The Chicago Times of the 29th ult., pronounces the dispatches claiming a victory over Price as bogus, and gotten up for electioneering purposes. The Times says the Shenandoah Valley dispatches are laid in the shade by the Missouri telegrams.

There is nothing important from other points.

Guerillas are in operation and continue active on the Mississippi.

LATER FROM SAVANNAH.

SAV

commends the employment of forty thousand to be employed as pioneer and engineer laborers, in addition to duties heretofore performed. He favors the acquisition for public service of the right of property in the labor of the slave. Government engaging to liberate the negro on his discharge, after service faithfully rendered.

The President closes by reiterating the willingness of this Government to negotiate for peace. Peace is manifestly impossible unless desired by both parties to this war, and a disposition for it among our enemies will be best and most certainly evoked the demonstration on our part of ability and unshaken determination to defend our rights.—Let us then, resolutely continue to devote our united, unfettered energies to the defence of our homes, our lives and our liberties. This is the true path to peace. Let us tread it with confidence in the assured result.

FORREST IN TENNESSEE.

OPPOSITE JOHNSONVILLE, TENN., Nov. 5th,
via CORINTH, Nov. 7th, 1864.

Major-General Forrest on yesterday achieved another great victory. He placed a battery above Johnsonville, and moved up his artillery from below. He caught at Johnsonville three gunboats, ten transports and about twenty barges. He planted his batteries at night and opened yesterday with eight pieces, and after an engagement of ten minutes the gunboats were set on fire and consumed. His batteries then opened on the transports and barges all of which were set on fire and destroyed. The engagement was terrible. The enemy opened with forty howitzers from forts and gunboats. Not a man faltered under the storm of shell. Cannoneers had rammers shot in two, and their clothes and boots shot off.

Johnsonville is still burning. The immense amount of freight on shore, covering several acres, will all be consumed as it is now burning and the enemy cannot extinguish the fire as our batteries command the banks.

[Johnsonville is in Dyer county, Tenn., on the Obion river, 150 miles West by South of Nashville.—JOUR.]

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, Nov. 7th, 1864.

On Saturday night last, between 11 and 12 o'clock, Gen. Gracie attacked and captured the enemy's advanced picket line near the City Point road, taking about 30 prisoners. This line Gen. Gracie still holds. About the same hour Hoffman's legion of Walker's brigade captured the enemy's advance pickets in front, taking about a dozen prisoners. This line they held for two hours and a half, in the face of a furious embarcment, when, being attacked by an overwhelming force, they were compelled to yield it, losing fifteen killed, thirty-five wounded, and one missing.

All quiet to-day.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Nov. 7th, 1864.

The N. Orleans American of Saturday afternoon says the story of the expedition of the Tallahassee in the Delaware bay is pronounced a canard. The Chicamauga is playing havoc with Yankee merchantmen. She has captured the bark Albion, the Ida's Ship shooting Star, and two other vessels, which were burned. The Confederate steamer Archer had destroyed one bark and two schooners.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

RICHMOND, Nov. 8th, 1864.

The Washington Chronicle, of the 6th inst., says that gold closed at $2 45 in New York on Saturday. The steamer Europa took out $3,000,000 in specie.

Three regiments of regulars arrived in New York on Sunday and are quartered in different parts of the city.

Gen. Peck has gone to the Canada frontier.

The excitement at Oswego and other border towns continues.

New orleans dates of the 26th ult. have been received.—Several orders are published; one providing for a general enrollment on the 31st. All persons not reporting are to be arrested and punished. Another commands the city authorities to close all gambling houses and the gamblers warned out of the business after the 1st of November and to be assigned to native regiments as teamsters and cooks.

The U. S. Lady Sterling, with a cargo of nine hundred bales of cotton, was captured off Wilmington on the 28th ult.

Not a word from Sherman.

A PERILOUS ADVENTURE.—The Steamship Roanoke left Havana with a crew of fifty persons. The party capturing consisted of only ten men.

For the Journal.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—

Apropos to certain just and well-timed remarks in your issue of the 31st ult., censuring the too common habit of criticising and criticising the actions of our great and noble generals, is the following scrap from the history of Rome in the palmiest days of the republic. It shows not only that human nature is the same now as then, but that as great a General as Paulus Æmilius, and as powerful a State as Rome experienced the ill effects of this crying evil, as dealing a blow against the welfare of the country as open treachery itself. In his speech to the people before setting out to take command of the armies in Macedonia, the above named General says:

"I beg of you, as a great favor, that you will not give credit to, or attribute consequence to the vague and unauthenticated reports which are frequently spread abroad. I perceive well, in this war, more than any other, that with whatever resolution people may determine to disregard these rumors they will not fail to make an impression, and inspire some degree of discouragement. There are those, who, in camps, and even at tables, command armies, regulate the disposition of forces, and prescribe all the operations of the campaign. They know better than we where we ought encamp, and what posts it is necessary for us to seize; at what time, and by what delile we ought to enter Macedonia; where it is proper to establish our magazines; from what country we are to send, and where to bring provisions; when we are to fight the enemy, and when to avoid a battle. They not only prescribe what is best to be done, but for deviating ever so little from their plans, they make it a crime! I seek counsel, and cite him before their tribunal.

"You know, Romans, that this is a great impediment with young generals. All have not the resolution and constancy of Fabius to despise impertinent reports. He could choose rather to suffer the people to invade his authority upon slight rumors, than to ruin the business of the State in order to secure to himself their good opinion, and our empty fame. Far from believing that generals stand in no need of advice, I think, on the contrary, that whoever would conduct every thing alone, upon his own opinion, and without consulting the judgment of others, shows more presumption than prudence; but some may ask how then shall we act reasonably? By not suffering any persons to obtrude their advice upon their generals, but such as are, in the first place, versed in the art of war, and have learned from experience what it is to command; and in the second, who are upon the spot, who know the enemy, are witnesses to every thing that passes, and share with us in all dangers. If there be any who conceives himself capable of assisting me with his counsels in the war you have charged me with, let him not refuse to go to the republic that service; but let him go with me into Macedonia; a ship, horses, tents, provisions, shall all be supplied at any charge. But if he will not take so much trouble, and prefers the tranquility of the city to the dangers or fatigues of the field, or him not take upon him to hold the helm, and continue idle in port. The city itself supplies sufficient matter of discourse on other subjects; but as for these, let it be silent, and know, that we shall pay no regard to any counsels but such as shall be given us in the camp itself."

HISTORICUS.

ON THE LINES NEAR RICHMOND, VA,
November, 1st, 1864.

To the Editors of the Journal:

You will confer a great favor to the families and friends by publishing the following list of killed, wounded and prisoners of Co. B, 51st N. C. T.:

Sergt Calvin Tucker, died July 13th, 1864, from a wound received on the lines July 11th, near Petersburg; Corpl N Parker, died June 4th, from a wound received at Drewry's Bluff, Va., May 16th; Corpl Chesnutt J Ezzell, died June 5th, from a wound received May 13th, at Drewry's Bluff; Privates Benjamin S Best killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 1st; L W Hollingsworth, killed by a sharp shooter near Petersburg, Va., June 25th; Samuel R Register, died July 6th, from a wound received in trenches, July 5th; William Tucker, killed by a shell, near Petersburg, July 1st; Thaddeus L West, killed in battle, at Drewry's Bluff, May 16th; Frederick Wood, died July 6th, from a wound received at Cold Harbor, June 1st; Isaac Merritt, died Aug. 5th, from disease; Wm S Carroll, died Aug. 8th, from disease; Wm Powell, died June 30th, from disease; George W Whitfield, died May 24th, from disease; Alexander Gray, killed in battle at Fort Harrison, Sept. 30th, David Lanier, killed by accident on cars, July 15th. Capt W H Bell, wounded at Cold Harbor, May 31st, arm amputated; Lieut Thomas J Herring, wounded in head, June 1st, at Cold Harbor; Sergt George W Merritt, wounded at Cold Harbor, May 31st, also at Fort Harrison, Sept. 30th; Corpl O H Strickland, wounded and taken prisoner, Sept. 30th, at Fort Harrison. Privates John A Boyette, wounded at Cold Harbor, June 1st; John H Boon, wounded and taken prisoner, Aug. 17th, on Weldon railroad; Joseph F Boon, wounded at Fort Harrison, Sept. 30th; Thos Bell, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 14th; W B Best, wounded at Fort Harrison, Sept. 30th; W H Chase, wounded at Cold Harbor, June 1st; H J Carlton, wounded June 17th, near Petersburg; Zachariah Ezzell, wounded May 31st, at Cold Harbor; O H Ezzell, wounded May 31st, at Cold Harbor; J C Ezzell, wounded June 1st, at Cold Harbor; Alvin Hargraves, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 14th; J W Herring, wounded at Cold Harbor, June 1st; Wm Jones, Fort Harrison, Sept. 30th; Thomas W Merritt, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 14th; F M Merritt, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 14th; Wiley Powell, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 16th; John O Patterson, wounded at Cold Harbor, June 5th; Sherman Rackley, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 14th; Wm E Rackley, wounded at Cold Harbor, May 31st; Michael Sutton, wounded and captured at Cold Harbor, June 1st; David J Smith, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 14th, Cold Harbor May 31st, and Fort Harrison, Sept. 30th; Benajah Waters, wounded at Drewry's Bluff, May 14th; Matthew Waters, wounded near Petersburg, June 16th. Lieut J T Smith, captured June 1st at Cold Harbor; Sergt J R Williamson, J W Herring, W A McArthur, John Armstrong, captured at Fort Harrison, Sept. 30th. James A Brown, D S Bradshaw, G R Register, B M Register, Jasper Williamson, David Lanier, W J Merith, B J Miller, captured at Cold Harbor, May 31st and June 1st. Isaac Sanderson, A J Smith, Kilby Tucker, captured at Bermuda Hundreds, June 16th. L A Parker, G W Bowen, A C Pollock, captured on Weldon railroad, Aug. 19th.

There are two officers and fifteen men absent, sick; one officer and fifteen men present for duty, and eleven men present, sick. In case the enemy should attack us, we are all willing to do our part.

Very respectfully,
C. L. COWLES, 2d Lt.,
Comb'g Co. B, 51st N. C. Troops.

FROM OUR ARMY IN TENNESSEE.

[Correspondence of the Columbus Guardian.]

JACKSONVILLE, ALA, October 26.

On Friday night last Generals Beauregard, Hood, Cheatam, Lee, Cleburn, Wallthall, Clayton and several others made speeches to the army of Tennessee, in all of which they stated that they were going to cross the river and march northward. And on the following morning the army broke up its encampment at Gadsden, and took the roads leading to Guntersville. We have news this morning that the river has been safely crossed and that everything is going on as well as heart could wish. You can well imagine how those speeches were received, and with what alacrity ranks were formed, and how elastic the tread on the road towards the beautiful Tennessee.

Up to that time there had been many doubts as to the destination of Gen. Hood, many supposing that after he destroyed the Chattanoogo and Atlantic Railroad he would fall back to this place and Blue Mountain and winter his army. This might have been his anticipations when he left Middle Georgia, but so successful had he been up to the time he reached Gadsden that the whole army and people with one accord demanded that our standards should once more be unfurled over Murfreesboro' and Nashville. Nor need you be at all astonished to hear of the Cumberland being crossed. Forrest leads the head of the column and Cleburne covers the rear.

Gen. Hood enters upon this campaign at the head of the finest army ever marshaled this side of Virginia.—It is larger in number, has better Generals, and it is in better spirits than was ever known before. It is, perhaps, somewhat deficient in shoes and blankets; but the men all believe that they are going to a land where an abundance of all these, and many things more, will be obtained.

As to the position of the enemy we know nothing, save that Kilpatrick followed our army from Lafayette to within a few miles of Gadsden, and is perhaps still upon that line, all else is supposition.

We know, however, that Sherman will be obliged to concentrate in Middle Tennessee and there fight a pitched battle, that is if Hood does not seize Bridgeport and Stevenson, and thus force him to adopt a more northern line of retreat. Hood is upon the interior line and I think there can be but little doubs as to the result of the race for Murfreesboro' and Nashville.

The country may rest satisfied that General Hood will not withdraw from Tennessee, as his predecessors did, without "striking a manly blow for the State." He ought to get twenty thousand new recruits in twenty days, and as the Yankees there force every man to join one side or the other, and as the State is just as true to the South as our noble old mother Georgia, you can quickly decide as to which side they will take.

DUNIRK.

LUDICROUS MISTAKE.—It appears that a most ludicrous mistake occurred among the Yankees during Grant's late "reconnoissance," to the Boydtown Plank road. One brigade of Yankees, lately arrived in the grand Army of the Potomac, and unacquainted with localities, became separated from the rest of the troops in the advance on the Boydtown plank road. They wandered around for some time in the hopes of meeting with their comrades. Suddenly, however, they came out upon a railroad—the Southside railroad, of course,—the very road they were looking for. They set to work upon it in a trice, and enthusiastically tore up about a mile and a half of it. Suddenly they hear the whistle of the train. They wait for it eagerly, ready to pounce upon the unweary passengers and satiate themselves with plunder; but the engineer sees danger ahead, and stops the locomotive with a shriek. The Yankees had torn up a mile and a half of Grant's new railroad, just laid down from the vicinity of Petersburg to City Point.—*Petersburg Express.*

THE FLORENCE BARRACKS.—A correspondent of the Edgefield Advertiser writes:

Florence, the military prison, is about three miles from Florence Depot, which is about one hundred miles from Columbia, and the same distance from Wilmington, N. C., and from Charleston, S. C. The Stockade contains an area of thirty-two acres, and is built of logs eighteen feet long, inserted in the ground to the depth of four feet, with a small ditch inside and a large moat or ditch outside. The dirt is thrown up against the timbers on the inside of the enclosure, making a solid embankment some ten feet high, upon which our sentinels are posted day and night. In each corner of the Stockade there is a large and substantial platform, and on each platform two pieces of artillery so arranged as to sweep any direction.

There are about sixteen thousand prisoners confined in this Stockade. They represent every State of the Lincoln Empire, and many other nations besides; but the Emerald Isle is more fully represented than any other portion of the globe. About one thousand have taken the oath of allegiance, and it is said more contemplate doing so. The greatest morality per diem since the establishment of the Stockade has been fifty-five and the smallest about thirty. They bury their dead with heathenish indifference and appear neither to fear God or to regard men.

CURE FOR THE NEURALGIA.—The *Alta Californian* says:

Some time since we published at the request of a friend, a recipe to cure neuralgia: Half a drachm of oil sal ammoniac in an ounce of camphor water, to be taken, a teaspoonful at a dose, repeated several times at intervals of five minutes, if the pain be not relieved at once.

Half a dozen different persons have since then tried the recipe upon the recommendation of the *Alta*, and in every case an immediate cure was effected. In one case, the sufferer, a lady, had been subjected to very acute pains for more than a week, and her physician was unable to alleviate her suffering, when a teaspoonful of the solution of sal ammoniac in camphor water relieved her in a couple of minutes.

Whether the recipe will cure all attacks of neuralgia, is a question we cannot answer; that it will cure many we are assured.

BOLD ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.—A bold and very ingenius attempt to escape from the jail was made by some of the Yankee officers night before last. At night the 88 prisoners are placed in the second story to sleep. At the southwest corner of the jail and about 12 feet from it there is a small wooden building, the "combing" of which is on a level with the second story windows of the jail. From one of these windows the Yanks had run out a bridge—made from their sleeping bunks—and rested it in such a secure manner as to prevent its falling. Twelve o'clock was the hour fixed for the attempt to escape, but unfortunately for them the bridge was discovered by the prison guard. Several shots were fired, and judging from the bullet marks around the window, the brick and mortar fragments must have been stirred up unpleasantly near some of them.—*Columbia (S. C.) Guardian, 5th inst.*

AN OLD MAN WHO HAS SHOT SIXTY PERSONS.—The Cairo correspondent of the St. Louis Republican tells this story:

"At one point on the Tennessee river there is a place that has become a terror to steamboat men, and in passing it they always find some place to secure themselves till the boat passes. At this point an old man, sixty-odd years of age, has made his headquarters for a long time, and the peculiar 'crack of his gun' is familiar to river men, and sends a thrill of terror wherever it is heard. He has a long heavy barreled gun, originally a squirrel rifle, which has been bored out three different times, until now the largest thumb can easily be turned in the muzzle, and the aim of the old man is one of deadly certainty.

The sentinel is always faithfully upon his watch, and his retreat has so far baffled all to catch him, from the fact that he is so surrounded with dense swamps and deep ravines. Well informed river men estimate that this old man has killed in this way not less than sixty persons; and yet he performs his work with as much earnestness and vigor as when he first commenced."

The Albany Argus, (says the New York Times,) is, of course, indignant at the attempted fraud in the soldiers' vote. It says: "Gov. Seymour is absent, but he will demand of President Lincoln the release of those agents of the State and the return of the soldiers' ballots to their destination, and if the Administration refuses, it must accept the alternative."

From the Lexington Gazette.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S GRAVE.

BY MRS. M. J. F.

A simple, sodded mound of earth,
Without a line above it,
With only daily votive flowers,
To prove that any love it;
The token flag that silently
Each breeze's visit numbers,
Alone keeps martial ward above
The nameless hero's slumbers.

The nameless hero!—Ask the world—
The world has read his story—
If all its annals can unfold
A prouder tale of glory!
If ever merely human life
Hath taught diviner moral—
If ever round a worthier brow
Was twined a purer laurel!

Humanity's responsive heart
Concedes his wondrous powers,
And pulses with a tenderness
Almost akin to ours;
Nay, not to ours! For as he poured
His life, a rich libation;
And on adoring souls we wear
This blood of consecration.

A twelvemonth only, since his sword
Went flashing through the battle,—
A twelvemonth only since his ear
Caught war's last fiery rattle,
And yet have countless pilgrim feet
The pilgrim's gourdon paid him,
And weeping women come to seek
The place where they have laid him.

Contending armies bring, in turn,*
Their meed of praise or honor,
And Pallas here has paused to bind
The cypress wreath upon her;
It seems a holy sepulchre,
Whose sanctities awaken
Alike the love of friend or foe—
Of Christian or of Pagan.

They come to own his high emprise,
Who fled in frantic masses,
Before the deadly bayonet
That triumphed at Manassas;
Who witnessed Kernstown's fearful odds,
As on their ranks he thundered,
Defiant as the storied Greek,
Amid his brave Three Hundred!

They well recall the tiger spring—
The wise retreat the rally—
The desperate march—the hot pursuit
Through many a mountain valley;
Cross Keys unlock new paths to fame,
And Port Republic's story
Wrests from these unrelenting foes,
A tribute to his glory.

Cold Harbor rises to their view;
The Cedar's gloom is o'er them;
And Antietam's rough wooded heights
Stretch mockingly before them.
The lurid flames of Fredericksburg,
Right grimly they remember,
That lit the frozen night's retreat—
That wintry, wild December!

They give the largess of their praise,
With bounteous hand and regal;
Is it because the vulture fears
No longer the dead eagle?
Nay, rather far accept it thus,—
An homage true and tender,
As soldier unto soldier yields—
As brave to brave will render.

But who shall weigh the wordless grief
That leaves in tears its traces,
As round their leader crowd again
The bronzed and veteran faces.
The "Old Brigade he loved so well—
The mountain men who bound him
With bays of their own winning, ere
A tardier fame had crowned him.

The legions who had seen his glance
Across the carnage flashing,
And thrilled to catch his rining "charge
Above the volley crashing;
Who watched the strange, uplifted hand,
His soul's deep trust betraying,
And felt their courage grow sublime,
The while they saw him praying.

Good Knights and true as ever drew
Their swords with Knightly Roland;
Or died at Sobieski's side,
For love of martyr'd Poland;
Or knelt with Cromwell's Ironsides;
Or sang with brave Gustavus;
Or on the plains of Austerlitz,
Breathed out their dying *Ave!*

Here youths stand gazing with dim eyes,
And maidens leave their token,
There little children whisper low,
And mothers weep heart-broken.
His dear Virginia Valley—his,
So struggled for, so cherished,
Became a memory-haunted shrine
Where He, her Hero, perished.

Rare fame! Rare name! If pride that makes
The spirit bound and flutter;
If tears that speak the grateful love
The lips are mute to utter;
The tread of pilgrims—grief which time
Can neither soothe nor sever—
If *these* can consecrate—this spot
Is holy ground forever!

*During the month of June, the singular spectacle was presented at Lexington, Va., of two hostile armies reverently visiting in turn, the same hero's grave.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN BAZAAR IN LIVERPOOL FOR THE RELIEF OF SOUTHERN PRISONERS.

On the 19th ultimo, one of the most magnificent bazaars ever held in the north of England was opened at St. George's Hall, in Liverpool, in aid of the "Southern prisoners Relief Fund." For nearly six months the preperations have been in progress, and during that time contributions the most valuable have flowed in from all parts of the world. So numerous, indeed, are the articles thus generously given, that the dificulty has not been to "dress" the stalls, in the technical sense of the word, but to exhibit all that they contain; for a bazaar on so sumptuous and vast a scale as this one, is dwarfed even in the magnificent hall devoted to it.—The London Herald thus describes the scene:

The stalls, of which there are twelve, named after the Southern States, are ranged down the sides of the hall, five on each side and the remaining two form a large central tent, from the apex of which rises a triplet of tri-colored flags. Tri-colored drapery also roofs the stalls, and it being of bunting instead of the ordinary glazed calico, gives a peculiar soft and rich appearance, and heightens the effectiveness of the harmonious color contrasts. The stalls are alternately square and octagonal in shape, the octagons having tent or spiral roofs rising to a point, and capped with the Confederate flag; and the square ones, sloping roofs, reaching about half way up to the gallery. The counters are all covered with crimson cloth, and a drapery valance, which runs round the top of each stall, forms a very graceful cornice. The valance itself is elaborately decorated with a blue margin and a prettily designed red, white and blue centre, and above the top margin is a neat border, terminating in a tri-color cord, which runs from stall to stall. The panelings at the bottom of the stalls are of white drapery, relieved by blue; and the panels themselves are divided by gold beading, and fluted at the bottom. At the south end of the hall, and in the middle of the floor, is the auction stand, an octagonally-shaped platform, which is to be at first appropriated for the larger and heavier articles. It, too, is wrapped in crimson, and bears ingeniously-designed combinations of colors. The panels are fluted and have gold mouldings, and the centre is studded with blue and white rosettes. The central tent, to which we have already referred as the largest, is also the most complete; one-half of it forms the Kentucky stall, presided over by the Lady De Hoghton and Mrs. Oliver, and the other half of the Tennessee stall, at which the Lady M. Beresford Hope and Mrs. F. Hull presided.

Various flags—Confederate and British—are displayed throughout the hall; but these have been selected with a juniciousness and taste which has rather tended to subdue effects, and thus prevent the glare and gaudiness which probably would otherwise have been apparent. Thus at the apex of each of the bell-roofed sectional octagon tents are small triplets—a tri-color of the Confederacy being in the centre, and the English and French flags on either side. At the stall named "Georgia," which is the fourth on the left-hand side, the flag of the ship Georgia is exhibited; and it may be interesting to mention that this same stall is presided over by Mrs. Bullock, the wife of Captain Bullock, of the famous man-of-war. The fronts of all the stalls are covered with small silk banners, bearing the stars of the Confederacy and the motto, "Deo Vendice."

On entering the hall from the east lobby, the first stall on the left hand is "Virginia," held by the Countess de Dampierre, Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. M. G. Klingender. The great attractions on this stall are a number of artistically-designed albums of the Confederate generals, a bronze of Mephistopheles, and various small articles of interest.

"North Carolina" is the next stall in order, and it is presided over by Mrs. Spence and Mrs. F. Worthington. It is richly laden with china vases, and contains a magnificently gilt clock. "South Carolina," the next stall, is held by the Lady Warncliffe and Mrs. Prioleau. It contains chiefly small, but richly-wrought, articles of needle-work, scarfs, pictures, and baskets of elegant workmanship.

The "Georgia" stall is very finely decorated externally, but the interior is devoted chiefly to baby linen; the only other article worth notice here being a curiously-shaped large clock. The ladies presiding are Mrs. Bullock and Mrs. Trapman.

"Florida" is presided over by Mrs. Cassin and Mrs. Patrick. It contains many valuable and elegant pieces of workmanship in worsted, some exquisitely-wrought screen needle-work two bassinets, gilt ottoman, and a large number of small ferns and other articles.

The central stalls—"Kentucky" and "Tennessee"—will probably be found the most attractive, not only from their position, but also from the great variety of their contents. "Kentucky" is kept by the lady De Hoghton and Mrs. G. W. Oliver. Among its exhibitions is a doll house, five feet eight inches high, valued at seventy pounds. We noticed, also, a very elegant silver centre piece, which had been designed by Mrs. Oliver. The design consisted of a tipped base, from which springs a palmetto tree, supporting the glass.—At the base of the stem is a figure representing the Confederate States, draped in the flag of the Confederacy, and holding in her hands the emblems of Faith, Hope and Charity. On the reverse side is a bale of cotton and the war flag of the Confederates. The "Tennessee" part of the tent is kept by Lady M. Beresford Hope and Mrs. F. Hull. Here is a large and apparently very valuable doll's bedstead, a picture of the Holy Family in Parian, a box of small busts of Jefferson Davis, sent to Lady Beresford Hope, and small Swiss ornaments.

"Alabama," the end tent on the western side, is devoted to some of the most interesting and costly articles of the Bazaar. Among these is a clock representing the cathedral of Milan, in pearl shell. The stall also contains rope-dancers, various other figures, boxes of coins, pieces of needlework (one of these valued at thirty guineas) and models of wild Alabama flowers in wax. Alabama is kept by Mrs. Malcomson and Mrs. Pratt.

The Mississippi tent is kept by the Countess of Chesterfield and the Hon. Mrs. Sidell. It contains many of the most useful contributions, among which are rugs of bearskin. There is also here a large collection of Bohemian dolls. The care of the tent named "Louisiana" is confided to Mrs. Byrne, Mrs. T. Byrne and Mrs. F. Bodewald. This stall contains a very handsome Indian cover from Canada, a single monkey stuffed, and a couple of monkeys stuffed, a miniature organ, a French toilet table, and smaller articles for the toilet.

"Texas" is devoted to jewelry, statuettes, time pieces, tapestry, and several richly worked screens. Mrs. A. Forwood, Mrs. W. Forwood and Mrs. W. Heyn are the ladies in attendance.

"Arkansas," at which Mrs. Sillem and Mrs. J. Willink preside, has a model of the ship Florida, several handsome silver jugs, some splendid American cheese, an American rabbitt, a very pretty child's bassinet, together with basket and multifarious other small articles.

During the morning the bazaar was so densely crowded that locomotion was almost impossible, and the business transacted was exceedingly profitable to the relief fund. The bazaar continues open for three days more.

The Feeling towards the Confederacy in France.

A letter in the London Post, from Paris on the 14th ult., speaking of the American war, says:

The Monitour and other papers have referred to the peace address sent from Great Britain to the American people. If three hundred thousand signatures have been obtained in England and Ireland, an equal number might, with utmost ease, have been collected in France. The French Government, regarding this civil war as a great disaster for America, and a great calamity for a certain class of manufacturers, has continued officiously to promote ideas of reconciliation. On the other hand, the strictest neutrality was, and is, observed on all questions connected with the building of vessels or furnishing munitions of war. The Imperial Government of course only knows the Government of Washington; but it is no secret that, as in England, the Southern envoys have occasionally communicated with official personages in Paris.

Perhaps the sympathy of the majority in this country is with the Southern cause. The French people instinctively lean towards the weaker party, and witness, in the heroic fights of the Southern army, a people struggling bravely, and with marvellous endurance, against an enemy whose resources, domestic and foreign, are almost unlimited. The French people, from all that one can observe, desire to witness the end of this bloody struggle quite as much as do all right-thinking men in England. Personal and material interests, however, have less to do with that feeling than formerly. The cotton trade of Havre and Rouen has gradually righted itself, at least to a certain extent.—As in England, other supplies have been landed at Havre, and trade has gradually recovered. The exportation trade generally, from France to America, has not, strange to say, fallen off. The wealthy in the Northern States buy largely from France.

The alarm once felt in this country about the American war has greatly diminished. But the desire for peace is not less universal. Humanitarian as well as material interests associate the Government and people of France with the sentiments embodied in the peace address of the British nation.

Handwriting.

"P. W. A." writes to the Savannah Republican:

The correspondence between Gen. Lee and General Grant is now before me, and I have been much struck by the handwriting of these two ablest Generals the war has brought forward on either side. General Lee's handwriting is bold and rather stiff, his letters being large, round and very distinct. He bears heavily upon the pen—probably a goose quill—and abbreviates many of his words, as if writing were a labor to him. The following is an exact transcript of the first sentence in his letter to Gen Grant:

"GEN'L.

I have rec'd your letter of the 18th inst accomp'g copies of letters from Judge Ould Comm'r of Exchange of Pris'rs on the part of the Confed'te States, & the Hon'ble E. M. Stanton Sec'ry of War and Lt. Col. Mulford Asst. Comm'r of Exc. of the U. States."

He does not, as you perceive, punctuate closely; and no where in his letter does he write out the word *and*, but invariably uses the abbreviation, &. And yet he pauses long enough to dot all his *i's*, and crosses all his *t's*. All his letters are drawn nearly straight up and down the paper; in other words, they are like himself, round, full, bold and upright, inclining neither to the right nor the left, and standing firmly on their base as if they disdained all assistance. They are so clear and precise, so round and weighty, and distinct, that each letter reminds one of a solid cannon ball, and each word of a cluster of grape-shot.

Gen. Grant's handwriting, on the contrary, though not so bold and distinct, nor the letters so large and round and erect, is, nevertheless, very legible and very striking. It is full of energy and action, and his letters all incline to the right, and follow one after another with a little space between them, as they represented an equal number of his brigades, on a rapid march around General Lee's right. Among chirographers his hand would be called a running hand. The words occupy much space from left to right, and still they are very clear and legible. He pays more attention to punctuation than Gen. Lee, abbreviates less, and is equally careful of his *i's* and *t's*. It may be the work of imagination, yet in reading his letter I cannot but picture the writer as a restless, nervous, energetic man, full of fire and action, always in motion and always in a hurry.

The handwriting of both of these great men is what would be denominated as experienced and characteristic. Neither of them writes well, and neither would be selected to take charge of a country school, if their selection depended upon their chirography. Thus we have two more witnesses, in two men who occupy more of this world's attention at this time than any other two living, that "great men write poor hands."

INTERESTING FROM MEXICO.—The New York Herald of the 28th says:

Confirmation of the report that the Mexican General Cortina had forsaken the Republican cause and gone over to the imperialists is furnished by the arrival here, yesterday, of the steamship Havana, from Havana, on the 22d instant. That blustering ex-patriot is said to have surrendered himself, his troops and the town of Matamoras to Mejia on the 26th ult., and sworn fealty to Maximilian.—General Canales, another of the Republican officers, refused to give in his adhesion to the empire, but crossed over from Matamoras to Brownsville, Texas, with about three hundred men, and surrendered to Col. Ford, the rebel commander at the latter place.

THE LATE CARDINAL BEDINI.—*A Curious Post Mortem Incident.*—A remarkable story comes from Viterbo, Italy, about the late Cardinal Bedini. It appears that his body lay in state in a church there, enclosed in a triple coffin, when suddenly an explosion was heard as if from his coffin, and the corpse was forcibly ejected, the bier and the lighted candles around it were overturned. The few people in the church fled in dismay. The police attributed the affair to the explosion of a bomb which had been placed under the coffin and immediately arrested several citizens suspected of liberalism.

From the Charlottesville Chronicle.

New Definitions.

PATRIOTISM.—The latest definition is—"Forty dollars a bushel for your wheat, and urging the government not to give anybody else but seven and a half."

VULGARITY.—Abraham Lincoln for President, and Andy Johnson for Vice President.

MODESTY.—Blowing your own horn like Philip H. Sheridan.

PLEASURE.—An excursion on the Central train to Camp Lee, and a medical examination by General Kemper.

ARTILLERY.—A thing made in Richmond, and directed to General Sheridan, care of Gen. Early.

PAYMASTER.—a man appointed to tell the soldiers he "hasn't got any money."

FINANCE.—The highest price for gold in Confederate notes.

ENTHUSIASM.—A feeling awakened in the bosom by a little order from S. Cooper, suddenly converting you into a soldier.

HOGS.—A rare animal found in the Southern States of America—consumed mostly by the negroes.

THE BLACK CLOUDS OF WAR.—Two hundred and fifty thousand niggers put in the army.

FLOUR.—Formerly a material prepared from a yellow grain called wheat, now little used, but still seen on large farms in the South.

APPLES.—A fruit used for making Apple Brandy, and sometimes eaten.

NEWSPAPERS.—Gratuitous tracts distributed daily without charge among a people battling for liberty for their amusement.

THE NEW YANKEE SENATORS FROM LOUISIANA.—A correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser, writing from Louisiana about the two new United States Senators elected by the Yankee Legislature, says:

Mr. King Cutlar and Mr. Charles Smith are the two individuals selected by the Yankee Legislature in New Orleans to represent them in the U. States Senate. Mr. King Cutlar is a fifth-rate lawyer, but is looked on as a great man, no doubt, among the small scally-wags of the bogus Legislature. After the war had fairly opened, Cutlar was so patriotic on the Confederate side that a military company, called the "Cutlar Guards," was organized in his honor—the expense, it is presumed, coming out of his pocket. Nobody was surprised at his turning Yankee, when it was discovered that it would pay to be a traitor in New Orleans, because no one ever suspected Mr. Cutlar of being troubled with anything like a conscience.

As for Mr. Smith, he is said to be from the parish of St. Mary's; and when I tell you this, I arrive at the limit of my stock of knowledge of that gentleman.—Certainly, it was never suspected, until of late, that Louisiana had a statesman hid away among the sugar cane and orange groves of that beautiful parish, of the name of Smith. Judge Durell, Mr. Cuthbert Bullitt, and that profound philosopher and eminent man of science, Dr. Dostie, were in nomination, but Cutlar and Smith bore off the honors. Dostie did not get a vote—not even the vote of the man that nominated him.—This is bad.

From the Richmond Sentinel.

The Absent.

Thou maiden, sweetly dreaming of thy loved one far away,
Thou knowest not he's dying in thickest of the fray;
With thoughts of heaven—sweet mother—and of country free
Mingle, the streamlet with the ocean, his dearest thoughts of thee.

Thou mother, sad and lonely, with a vague and fearful dread;
Thy darling boy is sleeping among the honored dead.
Thy father, with paternal pride, telling thy son's "good part"—
He has fallen, 'mongst the bravest, pierced by the foeman's dart.
And thus our Heavenly Father ordains with human love,
Parting in this world of sorrow, to reunite above.

B. E. T.

From the Nassau, N. P., Guardian, 26th ult.

On Wednesday evening, about 6 o'clock, the quiet of our city was broken by the discharge of two pieces of ordnance in quick succession. Great excitement prevailed in consequence, but we soon learnt that the firing announced the arrival of the long expected steamer Banshee. A number of gentlemen at once hastened to congratulate the veteran Captain Steel on his return to our port, and were much gratified to find the indefatigable "Banshee Taylor" on board, almost recovered from the wound he received when the Federals boarded the Night Hawk off Wilmington.

The Banshee is a magnificent vessel of the burthen of about 440 tons, and her engines are 300 horse power. She had the honor of outstripping the celebrated mail boat Ulster in a race across the Irish Channel. Another proof of her great speed is that she left Wilmington at 9 o'clock on Monday night, and reached here at 6 p. m. on Wednesday,—the shortest trip ever yet recorded. She brought a splendid cargo of 1260 bales of cotton.

Capt. Steele's uniform kindness and affability—to say nothing of his coolness and bravery under difficulties—have made him a special favorite with all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR PRESERVES.—A lady writer in an exchange communicates the following bit of information obtained where she "took tea last." A dish that I took to be preserves was passed, which, upon tasting, I was surprised to learn contained no fruit.—The case with which it was prepared, and the trifling cost of its materials, are not its chief recommendations, for unless my tasting apparatus deceived me, as it is not usually wont to do, it is emphatically a tip top substitute for apple sauce, apple butter, tomato preserves, and all that sort of thing. Its preparation is as follows: Moderately boil a pint of molasses from 5 to 20 minutes, according to its consistency; then add three eggs thoroughly beaten, hastily stirring them in, and continue to boil a few minutes longer, then season with a nutmeg or lemon.

How the Herald Proposes to end the War.

The New York Herald, which has been rather evasive and non-committal so far in the Presidential struggle, comes out at last with a declaration of its "platform." Its leading points are these:

1. That our only road to peace lies through the destruction or dispersion and dissolution of the armies of the rebellion by force of arms. This is our ultimatum, our platform, as the first essential to peace. We stand by Gen. Grant and the armies of the Union, negroes and all; and by Admiral Farragut and the navy of the Union, and we are for aiding these in every way to scatter the armed forces of Jeff. Davis to the winds, and to drive him and his despotic ruling junta from the country, as the shortest and only road to peace.

2. With the accomplishment of this glorious result our platform of reconstruction is that which was submitted some two years ago by our Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, to the French government; the simple plan of declaring the vacant seats in both houses of Congress ready for the return of all the representatives due from the unrepresented States.

As for the remnants that still may exist of slavery and the slave power, they may be left to die a natural death. They are already out of the category of living issues. Next, with this reorganization of the Union in both houses of Congress, we shall have a "convention of all the States," authorized by the Constitution, and competent to settle all outstanding burdens or grievances of any State, or section, or class of individuals, resulting from the legislative measures adopted to carry on this war.

In the rectification of our foreign affairs, the next thing in order, we hold, will be a special ambassador to England with a demand for indemnity for her piratical spoliations upon our commerce during this rebellion, and for a substantial treaty of security for the future. At the same time a special ambassador to, or call upon France, will be required by the general voice of the country, demanding of Louis Napoleon the withdrawal of his mock heroic imperial establishment from Mexico, and the recognition of the Mexican republic. In this connection the Monroe doctrine, we commend, must be revived, and declared as extending to all the independent nations of this continent.

BREAKING UP OF A GOVERNMENT FISHERY.—One day last week, the enemy landed on Mash's island, (about thirty six miles from this city) and surprised and captured a party of fishermen, two pickets and two citizens—in all eighteen persons—with their seines, boats, etc. The citiz

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, NOV. 5, 1864.

THE THREATENED ATTACK HERE.

The Raleigh *Progress* of the 3d thinks that somebody has been unnecessarily frightened about the threatened attack upon Wilmington—some one high in authority has been excited, &c., &c. We think not. For our own part, we think the files of our paper will show that we have had less to say about such an attack than almost any other paper in the State—less, we feel almost certain, than the *Progress* itself—less, than most of the Raleigh papers—less than papers even in other States.

When, some days since, we spoke of the hour of trial being at hand, we spoke nothing that was not believed to be the exact truth, and, so far as our utterance went, was the exact truth. We do not feel at liberty to say upon what information that utterance was based, but it was deemed reliable, and was considered amply sufficient to justify such utterance, and the consequent statement by us of the wishes of the military authorities. *We* certainly have never given occasion for any one to class us among the alarmists.

But that is a matter of which our readers must judge. The presence here of an officer no high in the confidence of the military authorities at Richmond as General BRAGG is known to be, shows the opinion entertained at the seat of government; and although it would certainly appear that if a fleet had sailed from Fortress Monroe early last week in this direction and for this point, as reported by scouts, it would have made its appearance here before this time, we cannot yet dismiss from our minds the impression that an expedition against this point has been and is under contemplation, and in due course of preparation. It will not be safe to conclude that, because information appears to be premature, it is therefore wholly untrue. Because a fleet did not come here last week and may not come this week are we therefore to shut our eyes to the indications of the gathering storm? Surely no people could be more injured than we of Wilmington at the knowledge that an attack was to be apprehended. But have we such knowledge or assurance? Have we any right to calculate on such a repulse? On the contrary, do not all the signs of the times point to a different course of events.

Of the tone of the article, the first, in the *Progress* of Thursday, upon which these remarks are predicated, we do not care to speak further. The tone of that paper is, unfortunately, too well known to render any such remarks necessary. Its talk of compromise, where no compromise is possible, save on the basis of absolute and abject submission—its prophecy that we must soon close the war from absolute exhaustion, and more to the same effect, are too much in keeping with the course the *Progress* has long pursued to call for remark at this late day. It is surely unnecessary for any man, be he editor, soldier, or farmer—no matter indeed what his calling may be—it is surely unnecessary for him to make professions of his desire for peace. Is it necessary that the thirsty wayfarer across the desert should constantly proclaim his longing for the cool shade and the limpid fountain; or the weary mariner, shattered and tempest tost, his longing for the quiet haven and the comforts of his home? We think not, and somehow it does seem as if those who are constantly proclaiming their peculiar desire for peace, and accusing others of being wanting in such desire, must know better—must be proclaiming one thing and denying the other for their own purposes. Are such means the resorts of patriots, or of demagogues? Are such purposes commendable, or are they not rather deserving of censure?

A Perilous Voyage.

We never saw "a stack of black cats," and never expect to view such an interesting, and, to us, highly agreeable object. A stack of *any* kind of cats could not well be made, unless they were dead, for live cats are not stackable. *All* cats ought to be in a stackable condition.

When we say, therefore, that "all out of doors" on Thursday night was "as dark as a stack of black cats," we only use a conventional phrase, and that in a pickwickian sense. It was—we speak Miltonically—as dark as the devil ——'s residence; a sort of "darkness visible," (*vide* Paradise lost,) and it rained with a vehemence and persistency that spoke well for its fluid resources. The streets were unsafe for any man under six feet high who could not swim. We escaped with our life, but lost our soul—no, *sole*, we mean—sole of our shoe. We plunged into sundry dams and we fear that we added to their number considerably. We don't know what the almanac said about the moon, but we could see none "nor any other man." Perhaps there may have been a moon, but it certainly was the most modest of young moons. We don't think it could have been "as big as a piece of chalk," nor as broad as the narrowest of tape—even of red tape. But it was enough to keep the street lamps from being lighted. We suppose that was the cause of their not being lighted.

"The roar of many waters" was in our ears, and the floods threatened to hurry us off to the Cape Fear, upon whose romantic banks we might be found "after many days," and then the Coroner and a jury would sit on us, and return a verdict "according to the circumstances," which would be coolly published in the "Journal." "Sich is life!"

"All this," as the courts martial would say, in the town of Wilmington, between the Journal office and the neighborhood of Fourth and Chesnut streets, at or about 6 o'clock, on Thursday evening, November 3d, 1864. The darkness was so palpable that we have secured a specimen, and keep it "tied up in a bag."

RAIDS AND DEMORALIZATION.

Sometimes things can be foreseen and sometimes they cannot. Of course if we could understand clearly the consequences of all our projects or designs before they become acts, we could and would adopt the wiser course and reject the less wise.

But we cannot divine beyond a limited extent. It is true, at times reason, guided by experience can almost perform the work of prophecy by drawing correct calculations. There are times when it ought to do so, and where failure to do so is a just ground for censure. It is certainly useless to cry over spilt milk, and the comforting expression "I told you so" is chiefest used by those incapable of really foreseeing anything, and whose only claim to "smartness" is grounded upon their malignancy in censure.

But it may not be useless, when milk is spilled, for some effort to be made to ascertain how it came to be spilled. Whether by the force of circumstances that sound reason could not have foreseen and guarded against; or by means of an erroneous course of policy that ought not to have been adopted; or whether a proper policy had been adopted but had been marred by the employment of wrong agencies in carrying it out; all these things, or some of them, ought to be inquired into, as guides for the future. We may thus discover facts not before possible for us to know; we may find out wherein the policy adopted was erroneous, or we may be enabled perhaps to trace the malign or careless or incompetent agencies by which plans, good in themselves, were marred in the execution.

Let us apply these somewhat tediously stated remarks to the present, as compared with former campaigns in the Valley of Virginia. We know that the men of that army are as brave as those who combatted under JACKSON and EWELL. We know that individually the men fight well, but we cannot hide from ourselves that there is *somewhere* a marked difference, and that this difference has been still more marked since its return from its Maryland campaign. That campaign, which partook something of the character of a gigantic raid, in which our troops for the first time imitated the license of their enemies, exerted a baleful influence upon the discipline and organization of our troops—troops too, composed of the *elite* of the Army of Northern Virginia. Of this disorganization, and, if we *must* say it, at least measurable demoralization, too many instances have unfortunately been presented. To this disorganization—these predatory habits acquired in the enemy's country, General EARLY in his address after the battle of Cedar Creek, attributes the reverse experienced on that occasion, for it *was* a reverse—a loss of advantages bravely won, but weakly lost by predatory disorganization and subsequent, and we say resulting panic.

These things may be attributed to two causes; one we have already stated. Another will be fully stated and understood when we say that such things never occurred under JACKSON and EWELL. It is evident that if we are to keep up to the point of fullest efficiency for the defense of the country, those iron legions of noble men upon whom that defence depends, our armies must not be turned into gigantic raiding parties, and our officers must be men competent to acquire and maintain that high moral ascendancy upon which the preservation of discipline can alone permanently depend. Certain events in the Valley have exhibited the evil effects of the last resultless raid across the Potomac, and we fear also that they show the want of weight and power in the leading officers to restore the discipline and direct the energies of the men under their command. It looks too much like it, and the prospect is not encouraging. It certainly, at least to us, holds out a warning that ought not to be neglected, and which, we think, cannot be safely neglected.

The policy of all raids, unless undertaken for a specific purpose, and confined strictly to the accomplishment of that purpose, may well be regarded as doubtful, and more than doubtful. And those purposes ought to be strictly military, else they not only weaken us by diverting forces from the main bodies, combatting at the decisive points, but also by demoralizing the detached bodies employed in such expeditions.

WHY do so many of our own papers fall into the Yankee custom of alluding to the Tallahassee and her consort or consorts, if she has such, as "privateers?"—The Tallahassee is a regular armed vessel of the Confederate States, under regularly commissioned officers of the Confederate States Navy—is manned by sailors and marines of the same service—sailed from a Confederate port, where she was armed and fitted out, and acts under orders from the Secretary of the Navy of the Confederate States. She is just as much a part of the Naval service of the Confederate States as General LEE's army is of the military service.

A. H. ROULSTON advertises in the Mobile papers offering a reward of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS for the arrest of a man named D. BAUM, who was arrested here on the 21st ult., but escaped from the custody of said ROULSTON while going South on the cars of the South Carolina Railroad.

We are informed of the fact that BAUM has been re-arrested here and has gone South under guard, so that we deem it unnecessary to copy Mr. ROULSTON's advertisement, and especially his statement, which, unexplained, certainly does not say much for the promptitude or firmness of the civil authorities, nor for the character of a class of men *in* but not *of* our community.

LOST.—Two Generals with their armies. These Generals, respectively named HOOD and SHERMAN, the first a Confederate, commanding the "Army of Tennessee," and the second a Federal, commanding the "Army of the Cumberland," were last seen somewhere in Northern Georgia. General HOOD has lost a leg, and General SHERMAN is without a heart. Gen. HOOD was last seen in company with a military looking man named BEAUREGARD and sundry other white men dressed in grey. SHERMAN consorted with one THOMAS, a white man with dark principles, and also with sundry "American Citizens of African Descent," vulgarly called niggers, who may perhaps be traced by "de' scent."

Their friends are very anxious about these missing parties. Any information in reference to their present whereabouts will no doubt be thankfully received by "enquiring friends," among whom may be classed army correspondents, telegraphic reporters and newspaper editors, to say nothing of "the public in general."

HOW LINCOLN IS ENGINEERING HIS ELECTION.

Lincoln is "managing this election" his own way. The Republican papers set up a howl about a fraud committed by the McClellanites in the soldiers' vote, and here is the result, recorded in two telegrams:

ALBANY, October 27.—The following dispatch, addressed to the Executive Department here, was received this afternoon:

BALTIMORE, October 27.—Moses J. Ferry, State agent at Baltimore; Edward Donohue, Jr., of Albany; Peter Hurley of Lewis county, and Dr. Jones, of New York city, voting agents, have been arrested by the provost marshal, who has also closed the New York State Agency.

STEPHEN MAXSON,
Surgeon in charge.

Governor Seymour is in Buffalo, and the telegram has been forwarded him.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The New York State Agent in this city was arrested to-day and his office closed.

A telegram from Washington, dated the 27th, says:

Considerable excitement has been occasioned here by the arrest, to-day, under the auspices of the military authorities, of Col. Samuel North, New York State agent; Major Cohn, paymaster of State bounties, and Mr. Jones, hospital visitor, and the seizure of the office of the State agent and the ballots already deposited by New York soldiers. The State agent's office was the depository for a number of soldiers' votes, a majority of which are said to be for McClellan. The arrest is alleged to have been made on charges of fraudulent practices in the transmission of the votes; but it is generally pronounced as an unwarrantable and dangerous interference with elections by the military authorities. The military commission has been in session to-day examining similar cases said to have occurred in Baltimore.

SIEGE MATTERS.

FOUR HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-THIRD DAY.

On Tuesday night there was quite a commotion in the blockading fleet. At 9:15 p. m. rockets were sent up from some of the Yankee vessels stationed off Masfitt's Channel; and these were at once answered from Morris Island. Soon afterwards the reports of heavy guns from the fleet showed that the Yankees were in chase of some coveted prize. The firing ceased at 9:30, when the fleet displayed red, green and white signal lights.

The weather yesterday was so rainy and hazy that the manœuvrations of the enemy's movements were impracticable.

Thirty-eight shells were thrown at the city Tuesday night, and twelve yesterday. The Swamp Angel Battery also fired five shells at Fort Sumter yesterday.

Charleston Mercury, 3d.

The Intended attack on Wilmington.

On this subject the New York Times says:

With respect to Wilmington, and the escape of the Tallahassee, we may say that we do not believe Confederate pirates and blockade runners will ever be effectually prevented from running in and running out there until the pistol or at least its outer defences, are in our hands. It has not been concealed for sometime that our Government is seriously intending to try its power against Wilmington, and we have published statements from the rebel papers which show the information possessed by the enemy on the subject. It were well the Government's purpose in the matter were quietly carried out. If the Halifax news of the escape of the Tallahasse be true, who can tell what the delay in attacking Wilmington may have cost us?

Mr. Lawley, the correspondent of the London Times, and Mr. Vizitelly, correspondent of the London Illustrated News, are in Richmond. E. A. Pollard, author of the history of the war, who was taken prisoner while going from Wilmington to Europe, is on parole in New York, "and in wretched health."

While a Pennsylvania minister was in the midst of his sermon, a little boy, about ten years of age quietly left his seat, took his hat, walked up to the pulpit and asked permission of the minister to leave the church, saying he forgot to feed the pig. The request was granted and he left, but returned in a few minutes, no doubt greatly relieved.

WE copy the following from the Richmond *Whig*. So much has recently been said for and against General Early, but chiefly against him, that we suppose some account of him and his of antecedents will not be unacceptable. It is evidently the utterance of a friend and admirer of the General, but we do not object to it on that account. Both sides should be heard, and at all times, but especially in these, the unfavourable side is too often repeated, while the favourable is hardly listened to even the first time:—

LIEUT. GENERAL JUBAL A. EARLY.

This well known officer is a Virginian by birth, and when this war opened was practising law in Franklin county. He graduated at West Point, where he was a cotemporary of Meade, Thomas, Hooker and other prominent Generals of the United States and our own army. Leaving West Point, he served as Lieutenant of Artillery in the United States Army, and went in that capacity to the Florida war, in the same company with General Robert Anderson, of Sumter notoriety.

Resigning his commission at the close of the war, he devoted himself to the law; but when hostilites with Mexico were declared, he resumed his sword, and was appointed Major of Colonel Hamtramck's regiment by Governor Smith, who was then, as he is now, Chief Magistrate of Virginia. It is remarkable that the Executive who commissioned him as Major was, after the lapse of near twenty years, a Brigadier General in his Division. In Mexico Major Early had no opportunity to win distinction, as his regiment was engaged in none of the battles, and the only connection in which his name appears at all prominent is as Military Governor of Monterey. The war ended, Early returned to the Bar, and rose to distinction as a lawyer of the clearest judgment and most fertile resources of logic. He aimed at success by none of the arts and elegancies of oratory, but by plain and pointed argument, delivered with remarkable perspicuity and force.

No man in his section of country enjoys a higher reputation. As a politician, Early exercises a controlling influence on the people of his district, and has more than once represented them in the Legislature. He was also a member of the Virginia Convention that dissolved the connection of the State with the Federal Government, and with George W. Summers, John Baldwin and others, was a leading opponent of secession; but, when the last hope of honorable compromise expired, he cast his fortunes with the State, and girded on his armor for a war to the death. Receiving from Gov. Letcher the commission of Colonel, he took the field at the head of the 24th Virginia Infantry, and joined the army at Manassas Junction. Before this, however, he rendered valuable service in organizing the State forces which rendevoused at Lynchburg.

Col. Early, as senior officer, commanded a brigade at Manassas, and his command constituted a part of the force that arrived near Stone Bridge, towards the close of the day, and just in time to give the finishing stroke to the disordered and flying foe. Soon after, he became a Brigadier General, and the next battle in which he appears was that of Williamsburg, where he was severely wounded while leading one of the most gallant charges of the war. The enemy, in alluding to the intrepidity of a part of his Brigade, said that "Immortality" should be inscribed on their banners.

Returning to duty while his wound was yet unhealed, he arrived on the field while the troops were being formed for the charge on Malvern Hill, and, General Ezey having been wounded, he was assigned to his brigade. Since that time Gen. Early has been present in every battle of the famous Second Corps, and it may be truly said that he has been in hearing of every gun fired by his command. His brigade participated with great credit in the battle of Cedar Run, in the terrible fights in the Railroad Cuts at Manassas, and then at Harper's Ferry and Sharpsburg. While his brigade was engaged in a fierce struggle on our left, at the last named battle, he was suddenly called to command Ewell's division, by the fall of its commander, Gen. Lawton, and the skilful manner in which he handled his new command elicited praise from General Jackson. Soon after the first battle of Fredericksburg, Early was promoted to a Major Generalcy, and subsequently, while Lee fought Hooker at Chancellorsville, he held against Sedgwick's corps the long line extending from Fredericksburg to Hamilton's Crossing. At Winchester Early's division flanked and charged the fortifications of Milroy and captured the town.

On an occasion soon after the battle, when Ewell and Early and other general officers were discussing the events of the day, a citizen approached the group with a present for General Ewell, whom he termed the "Hero of Winchester." Give it to General Early, said the generous Ewell, he is the "Hero of Winchester."

In the Pennsylvania campaign, Early's command went as far North as the Susquehannah, and, returning to the main body, arrived at a most fortunate moment while the first day's battle at Gettysburg was at its height. Without a moment's halt, Eerly threw his troops into line on the enemy's flank, and their charge secured that splendid and promising victory. General Early entered Gettysburg with the first, and urged a continued advance upon the enemy who had retired to Cemetery Hill in a disordered and demoralized condition. His counsel did not prevail and the result of the delay is known to the country. Last winter when Averill made his raid on the Tennessee Railroad, Gen. Lee selected Early to oppose him; and the wily Yankee barely escaped to his stronghold. It is stated that but for a miscarriage of orders his entire force would have been captured.

Early again commanded his Division at the Wilderness, and, just previous to the battle of Spottsylvania, General Lee assigned him to Hill's Corps, that officer being unfit for duty; and it is well known that one of the best fights ever made by the 3d Corps, was under his direction.

When General Ewell was relieved of the command of the 2d corps on account of disability, Early became the Lieutenant General, and his services at its head are fresh in the memory of the country.

APPEARANCE.

General Early is about six feet high, and but for a stoop of the shoulder, caused by rheumatism, would be of fine figure. He is about 50 years of age, apparently well preserved, and a person who would be singled out in a crowd. A large white felt hat, ornamented by a dark feather, and an immense white, lulled cloth overcoat, extending to the heels, give him a striking and unique appearance. His face is remarkable, and none could be more expressive of pertinacity and resolution. "The will to do—the soul to dare," are unmistakably stamped on every lineament and expressed in every feature. The massive head, the broad, high forehead, the dark, piercing eye, the well cut nose, the compressed lips and the thick set jaws are characters in which nature has written self reliance and inflexible determination.

MILITARY CHARACTER.

General Early enjoys the implicit confidence of his troops, and they stand in awe of his person. They obey him not so much from affection as from fear that his keen eye will seek out their offences, and that his sternness will bring them to punishment. He is a man generally of few words, austere in his bearing, and not very approachable to strangers.

There is nothing of the "ad captandum" in his character. He has an abundance of the "fortiter in re;"—but little of the "suaviter in modo."

There is probably no officer in our army who can better withstand disaster; and this is one of the best evidence of merit. The day after his defeat the men rely upon him as confidingly as after a victory. He seems to rise superior to misfortune, and his very presence has that mysterious influence which encourages and reassures.

In action General Early is cool and deliberate. He rides along under fire with a countenance that never changes a muscle, and with apparent indifference to danger.

He may lack dash and impetuosity, but for cool, steady, unwavering courage, no man is his superior.

On the whole, we believe we pronounce but a just tribute when we say that there is no truer or braver soldier in our army than Gen. Jubal A. Early and of equal rank no abler Commander. Long may he live to lead the Army of the Valley.

The Louisville Journal makes a good suggestion; one, however, like many good suggestions to the same party, little likely to be carried out. Says the Journal: "If the Administration wants to make any more arbitrary arrests, let it arrest Lee, Beauregard & Co—just as arbitrarily as it pleases."

TRUE POLITENESS.—When George IV was Prince of Wales, he was one day sitting at a tea table where there happened to be some young ladies not deeply versed in the code of etiquette. These innocent creatures, in the simplicity of their hearts, never dreamed there was any dire enormity in pouring their tea into the saucers, to cool; and a titter ran round the table, among the polite guests, but the Prince observing it, and the occasion, to relieve the embarrassment of the young ladies, poured his own tea into his saucer.

A Remarkable Chapter in Naval Warfare.

The report of the capture of the rebel iron-clad ram Tennessee, in Mobile Bay, must form one of the most remarkable chapters in naval warfare. It was no ordinary sort of sea monster that could bear the concentrated attack of thirteen vessels of war, six of them iron-clad, with an armament of two hundred guns, and yet come out of the engagement with a few splinters detached from her inner casing to mark the damage in her interior. The Tennessee lay in the rear of our fleet after the forts had been passed on the morning of the 5th of August. And of fourteen vessels at Admiral Farragut's disposal for the attack all were perfectly sound and uninjured except the Tecumseh, which had been sunk by a torpedo, when the order was given, shortly after eight o'clock, to bout ship, and give battle to the ram. A signal was given to all the fleet not only to commence the attack with guns, but to run her down at full speed. The Monongahela, a steam frigate, not iron-clad, was the first to strike the Tennessee, but the shock, tremendous as it must have been to an ordinary craft, had no apparent effect upon the ram.—The Admiral's flag ship, the Hartford, next dashed against her bow at full speed, immediately followed up the terrific stroke with a whole port broadside of nine inch shot and thirteen pounds of powder, at a distance of twelve feet, but still the oaken and iron thews and sinews of the monster showed no perceptible loosening or feebleness. The monitors and the remainder of the fleet then closed in upon her; and she surrendered simply when she no longer had seaway to move in. The pounding lasted for a full hour and a half, at the end of that time she was given up by her commander, Buchanan, in a condition which enabled the engineers of our fleet to report on the 13th of August—eight days after the fight had taken place—that she was "in a state to do good service."

The bare facts of the engagement have to be recalled along with those relating to the size, form, structure and armament of the Tennessee, as they serve to frustrate each other. The length of the Tennessee from stem to stern on deck, is 200 feet, her depth 48 feet, and her draught of water about 14 feet. The deck covering is of 2 inch iron plates. The protection to the sides is an overhang which extends about 6 feet below the water line, and is covered with double layers of two inch wrought iron. The distance between the outside or knuckle of the overhang on deck, and the base of the casemente is ten feet. The inner sides of the vessel, as far as known by an approximate measurement, are eight feet thick. The prow is less formidable in dimensions than might have been supposed, extending only 2 feet under the water.

The casement of the Tennessee, which is 78 feet 8 inches in length, and 28 feet 9 inches in width leaves an open space on either side of ten feet (at the greatest breadth of beam) and the framing of the casing consist of heavy yellow pine beams, 13 inches thick, laid together vertically; an inner planking of pine laid horizontally, 5½ inches thick, and outside of the latter a layer of oak timber 4 inches thick, bolted on vertically, and covered with iron plating—6 inches thick, forward, and 5 inches thick abaft and on the sides. The armor plating is fastened on with bolts 1 1-6 inches in diameter, with washers and nuts fastening them inside.

The Tennessee had an armament of six of what are called Brookes's rifled guns. The two pivot guns (fore and aft) are 7½ inch bore, and four broadsides are 6 inches bore. The weight of the projectiles are found to be 95 and 110 pound solid shot.

The steering apparatus, and the provision for the protection of the pilot and helmsman, our engineers have found to be exceedingly defective. The machinery consists of two "non-condensing" engines, with cylinders twenty four inches in diameter, and seven feet stroke. These had been taken out of some old river steamboat; the machinery department evidently being held altogether of minor account in the general plan of the builders. As in most heavily clad rams the ventilation was found to be exceedingly bad. The main defect, however, thus far discovered, is in the port shutters, several of which were seriously damaged by the shot from our heavy guns. Nine eleven inch shots were found to have struck within a space of a few square feet, not one of which, however, penetrated the casemate. Much of her plating was started in many places, and on the port side nearly amidships of the casemate, a fifteen inch solid shot knocked a hole through her armor and backing a portion of the latter falling off in splinters.

The ramming of our vessels left no visible mark on the outside of the Tennessee; but as she makes two inches more water an hour than she did prior to the fight, it is presumed that some of her invisible joints must have been partially deranged with her repeated concussions with the assailing fleet.

The Tennessee has lately been used by Admiral Farragut to good purpose in the assault on Fort Morgan that preceded its surrender; and we expect that she will yet do as much good service, and take rank amongst the most powerful iron-clads in the navy of the Union.—*New York Times.*

The Recent Affair at Eastport—A Failure to Cut off Forrest.

The handsome "little" affair at Eastport, Mississippi, seems to have been a very astonishing one for the Yankees. They had organized a force to cut off Forrest, but, it appears, cut off a larger slice than they could well carry. A letter from that point gives the following description of the failure:

A pretty little affair transpired day before yesterday at Eastport, eight miles from here, which may be worth the telling. On the morning of that day, two gunboats and three transports, having on board some six thousand troops, infantry and artillery, steamed up to that place, with the intention, it is supposed, of destroying the railroad and cutting off Forrest. They did not reach the road, and, unfortunately for them, they cut off more of Forrest than they could conveniently tote. It does not take much of him, you know, to make a full load for three times the same bulk of his enemy. Having thrown the cable of one of their transports around a peg on the bank, the Yankees began to land their guns and horses, wholly unconscious that a single company of Forrest's command was within twenty miles of the spot. They were under the impression that that terrible individual, with his whole force, was on the north side of the river. At that very moment Forrest was quietly eating his breakfast in Iuka, having come down on the train from Cherokee the evening before.—They wanted nobody to tell them that they had a big thing on hand; and feeling no fear of a lurking foe, they disembarked their munitions and live stock as coolly as if they had been discharging an invoice of hoop-poles at Cincinnati.

But among the black jacks on the hill not far from the landing, quietly reposed the gallant Colonel Kelly, commanding brigade, with about three hundred of his men and a battery of artillery. The unsuspecting Yankees were busy as bees leading out their horses and dragging their cannon to the shore, when suddenly they heard "sum-thin rumble." Just then several flashes of lightning and claps of thunder broke loose among the black jacks, and a quantity of rebel shells were hurled into the midst of the crowd. This part of the morning's entertainment was omitted in the programme, and had been mentioned in neither the posters nor the small bills; and hence the Abolition sons of guns were expecting nothing of the sort.

The result was, every one of them dropped whatever he chanced to have in hand and broke for the transport, the captain of which was heard to cry, "Shove her off there!—thunder and d—nation! why the h—l don't you shove her off there?" The pilot rang the bell furiously to the engineer, and while the gang-planks were yet crowded with the frightened devils, the boat shot away, tearing her starboard wheel into kindling wood against the bank, and a large quantity of damaged and dirty shoddy went into the water. The uproar was terrific. The getting away was sublime.

The gunboats opened fire upon Colonel Kelly and his men as the whole fleet took to its heels under a full head of steam, but did no damage. One of the transports was set on fire by a shell, but the flames were extinguished. On reaching the landing, Colonel Kelly picked up thirteen prisoners, three brass new brass rifled pieces, and sixty fine artillery horses. The guns were brought up and put on the cars yesterday morning, General Forrest superintending the shipment himself. A number of the enemy were killed, but I did not learn how many. Half a dozen or more, who took the swamp when the boat backed out, have since been taken in out of the weather, adding so many more to the number of prisoners.

It is reported that two of the transports were sunk by a battery lower down the river, but I was not near enough to see it myself. It may be true, nevertheless, as the sound of cannon firing in that direction pervaded the atmosphere about the time the thing is said to have been done.

THE SMELL OF WHISKEY.—An extraordinary incident connected with the last futile assault of the enemy has come to our knowledge. Day before yesterday a number of newsboys, whose business it is to furnish the Examiner to the army, had strayed out to the picket line, and even beyond, sauntering, no doubt, to drive a bargain with some hucksatering yankee. All of a sudden our men chilled to them to run in. They did so, and asked what was wanted of them. "Don't you smell the whiskey?" said our men.—The boys snuffed the tainted gale and said they *did* smell whiskey. "What's the meaning of it?" they enquired.—"Why," replied the veterans, who, it seems, are used to the thing, "why, there's going to be a fight as soon as the yankees get cocked and primed, that's all. Cut out, or some of you little devils will get killed before you know it, and your mammies will never see you again."

The boys, discovering that the men were in earnest, put home in good earnest, and had hardly gotten beyond range before the battle began just as our soldiers predicted.—This occurrence is vouched for by many witnesses and may be fully relied on. Here, then, is the solution of Grant's great secret of making his men rush to the assault time after time like so many mad oxen. Now we know why and how it is the Yankees have developed so much courage in the fourth year of the war.

Richmond Examiner.

YANKEE DESERTERS.—Yankee deserters continue to come into our lines freely. Upwards of fifty came in yesterday and the day before. "Order 65" is working well. In pursuance of the conditions of that order, one hundred and seventy-five of these deserters will start this morning for their homes in the United States.

TELEGRAPHIC

Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

RICHMOND, Nov. 3d, 1864.

New York papers of the 1st, and Baltimore American of the evening edition of that day have been received.

Gold in New York on the 1st was $1 33, in Baltimore $2 35 to $2 39.

No raiders have yet appeared at Buffalo.

A Louisville telegram of the 31st ult. contradicts the rumor of the evacuation of Atlanta. It says the place is not even in the slightest danger.

There is little doubt of the fact that Hood's army was a day or two since, near the Tennessee river, but the rebel leader has abated in the attempt of crossing.

Gov. Carey of Kansas has issued a proclamation appointing a day of thanksgiving in that State, in consequence of the States' having been spared from devastating raids.

LATER FROM THE UNITED STATES.

RICHMOND, Nov. 4th, 1864.

The Baltimore American, of the 2nd inst., has been received.

A telegram from St. Louis of the 4th, mentions a minor rumor that Hood with thirty thousand men had crossed the Tennessee river going Northward on the 1st inst. Particulars unknown and unattainable at present.

The rail road and telegraph line to Atlanta are now in good order.

A telegram from Nashville on the 1st inst., says that since the repulse at Decatur, Hood has moved further West along the Southside of the Tennessee. He is believed to have crossed some infantry near Bainbridge, but no part of his forces have been moved further North. His purpose is difficult to ascertain.

Gen. Thomas is in this city prepared for any movement Hood may make.

Strong bodies of troops are now moving in the proper direction.

Sherman will continue to hold Atlanta at all hazards.

Forrest with a cavalry force is reported threatening Johnsonville, where there are large quantities of Government stores.

Two New York State Agents, who were convicted before the Military Commissions of election frauds, have been sentenced to imprisonment for life.

The Nashville Union of the 28th ult., says that Sherman had not moved beyond Gaylesville at last accounts.

Gold opened on the 2d at $2 45 and closed at noon at $2 35.

FROM PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, Nov. 3d, 1864.

The enemy, night before last, drew in about one mile of their cavalry picket line on their extreme left below Reams' Station, and at the same time threw out their picket line in the rear of their army on this side of the river about one mile, so as to cover some movement.

All is quiet to-day in front. A heavy rain has been falling all day, and no signs of any military movement.

Lt. Col. Pegram, of artillery, has been promoted to Brig. General, and assigned to the command of Archer's Brigade.

FROM SAVANNAH, GA.

SAVANNAH, GA., Nov. 3d, 1864.

A flag of truce took place to day as per appointment. The Steamer Beauregard, with Col. Waddy on board, met the Yankee Steamer with Col. Bennett. Boxes for the Confederate prisoners were turned over to Colonel B., and a large number of boxes were received for the Yankee prisoners.

No exchange of prisoners took place, but the preliminaries were arranged for the exchange of ten thousand sick, wounded, and convalescents, for the Confederates who have arrived at Hilton Head in the Steamers Balance, Atlantic and twenty-five transports. Another flag of truce takes place at the same point on Sunday, the 6th instant.

FROM PARIS, TENN.

PARIS, TENN., Oct. 31,
via CORINTH, Nov. 3d, 1864.

Forrest has blockaded the Tennessee River. All communication between Paducah and Johnsonville has been cut off and the Rail Road to Nashville is of no use to the enemy. Forrest's batteries were engaged all day yesterday; two gunboats and four transports were captured or destroyed. One of the gunboats and two of the transports are being used by Forrest and will be of great advantage in an important movement now on foot. One gunboat and three transports are still up the river and will be captured.

FROM CLINTON, LA.

(Without date.)

Hon. Henry Gray, of Brownsville Parish, has been elected to Congress in place of Honorable B. H. Hoge, deceased.

THE SUPREME COURT, at its recent special session, made the following decisions upon writs of *Habeas Corpus*:

1. JOHNSON *vs.* MALLETT.—A member of the police for the city of Raleigh is exempt from conscription, because he is a civil officer, whom the General Assembly has demanded as necessary to the administration of the laws of the State.

2. In the matter of MCDANIEL.—A substitute, who becomes such after he was fifty years old, is not entitled to a discharge on account of his principal having been called into service.

3. KESLER *vs.* BRAWLEY.—Senior reserves are entitled under the act of Congress to their discharge, when they arrive at the age of fifty years.

4. In the matter of FOAT.—One who works fifteen able-bodied hands, between the ages of sixteen and fifty, is not entitled to exemption, if some of the hands be a free negro—all the hands must be slaves.

5. The fifteen hands must have been within the ages of sixteen and fifty, on the 1st day of January, 1864. It is not sufficient if one or more of them have become sixteen since that time.

6. A farmer having less than fifteen hands, who is detailed to work upon certain terms, is liable to have his detail revoked, and to be called into active service, the government surrendering his bond to him.

7. A foreigner, who comes to reside in the State for a longer or shorter time, and who does reside here 30 days, is liable to perform military service in the Home Guards.

8. It was decided by Judge Battle, with the concurrence of the other Judges, that a Warden of the poor is exempt from conscription.—*Conservative.*

The Bear Raid in Minnesota.

The citizens of Minnesota are at present in a state of excitement arising from a rather unusual cause. It is the inroad of an enemy no whit less savage, cruel or remorseless than the red man, one of the most persistent and dangerous of foes to civilization—the American bear. It seems that in large numbers these animals have recently invaded the settled portions of Minnesota, rendering travel dangerous. The Anoka Star says that about sixty-four of the bruin species have been seen during a week within an area of one mile from their public square.

Many have been killed, but in some of the encounters with the footfooted foe the slaying biped has not come off unscathed. Mr. Twitchell, of Anoka, in company with a friend, attacked a bear near Sand creek and succeeded in shooting him down. Supposing him to be effectually crippled, Mr. Twitchell approached with an axe to dispatch him, when the bear sprang upon his assailant, and striking the axe from his hand, attempted to seize him by the breast. In stepping back, Mr Twitchell tripped against a stone and fell, with the bear on him. He plunged his head into the mouth of the beast, and, though terribly bitten, held the infuriated monster while Mr. Bonser killed him with an axe. Mr. Twitchell was shockingly lacerated on his arms and hands, and badly bitten on his right thigh.

The St. Cloud (Minn.) Democrat says: From every street corner the cry is still they come. Scarcely a team comes in from the country but brings a defunct bruin or his pelt. In fact, it seems as though all the bears outside of Wall street have congregated in and around St. Cloud, but whether it is a convention called together to discuss the financial topics of the day, or to adopt some plan to prevent the further encroachment of the white man we are unable to tell. At any rate, they bring the entire family, including young and old, and the result is that bears are plenty as prairie gophers, and far less timid.

The Minneapolis State Atlas states that four bears were recently treed and shot in that vicinity, and notices depredations by the varmints in other localities. Bear hunts are now the favorite sport in Minnesota.

A curious circumstance occurred recently in Brussels, namely, the prosecution of a photographist by a gentleman for exhibiting his photograph at the shop door. He said that owing to the circumstance and the ugliness of the copy of nature, he had lost a good chance of making a rich marriage.

Those most obnoxious to censure are generally the most censorious.

Married the Wrong Lady.

Love is a very uncertain thing, and it is not safe to be too uncertain of the symptoms until they are unmistakable. The following will explain our meaning:

Vienna has been stirred up, lately, by the comical result of a strange love story. It seems that in the house of one Herr Kuhne, a teacher of languages, Dr. Kant, a young lawyer happened to make the acquaintance of a lady, burdened with some property and thirty years. The lady, being unmarried, evidenced particular interest in the young, shy, and rather abashed man of law. She made love to him, in fact, very strongly, and persuaded him to visit her at her house. But alas! he loved another lady. One evening, while conversing with the doctor, she said: "Why, with your favorable idea of matrimony, may I ask if you ever thought of marrying yourself?" Dr. Kant sighed, (and his eyes resting on the ground,) hesitatingly muttered in reply: "I have already thought of marrying, and made my choice, but ——" "Bah!" the lady hastily interposed. "But he continued, the lady is rich, very rich, and I am poor. I am afraid I could hardly aspire to her hand, and, rather than allow myself to be taxed with sordid designs, I will bury my passion in my breast, and leave it unvowed forever."

At an early hour the following day, she, however, betook herself to a solicitor, and, in legal form, declared her wish to present, and hand over as his property the sum of £150,000 guildens (£150,000) to Dr. Kant.—When the document had been signed and duly completed, she sat down in the office, and, enclosing it in an elegant envelope, added a note to the following effect: "Dear Sir: I have much pleasure in enclosing a paper which I hope will remove the obstacle in the way of your marriage. Believe me, etc.,

Alice Martini."

Dr. Kant, for he and no other was the addressed, was the happiest man in the world on receiving this gracious epistle. Repairing at once to the parents of Fraulein Fischel, the lady of his love, he proposed for and received the hand of a girl who had long been flattered by his delicate though unavowed intentions. His reply to Fraulein Marini, besides conveying his sincere thanks, contained two cartes de visite, linked together by the significant rose colored ribbon. Miss Martini forthwith sued the happy bridegroom for restitution, but as no promise of marriage had been made, the case was by two successive courts decided against her.

GEN. STEELE.—The Texans have at last succeeded in making a song on the Yankee General Steele, and here it is:—

Gen. Frederick Steele, comes stealing along,
Stealing our hogs, and stealing our corn,
Stealing our sheep and stealing our cows,
And stealing the steel from off our plows.
Steal on Gen. Steele, ere long you may feel
The blighting effects of very cold steel.

It is difficult for persons strongly attached to their interest to be strictly honest in their dealings.

It is idle to talk of drowning care; we do but sharpen the sting of the scorpion we carry within us.

GOV. BROWN'S TOAST.—The Richmond correspondent of the Columbus Sun writes to